

PROLOGUE

(A young PRINCE stands in the doorway of a majestic castle. NARRATORS address the audience.)

NARRATOR 1

Once Upon a Time in a faraway land, a young prince lived in a shining castle.

NARRATOR 2

Although he had everything his heart desired, the Prince was spoiled, selfish and unkind.

(An OLD BEGGAR WOMAN enters.)

NARRATOR 3

But then, one winter's night, an old beggar woman came to the castle and offered him a single rose in return for shelter from the bitter cold.

(The PRINCE and OLD BEGGAR WOMAN pantomime the following action.)

NARRATOR 4

Repulsed by her haggard appearance, the Prince sneered at the gift and turned the old woman away.

NARRATOR 1

But she warned him not to be deceived by appearances, for beauty is found within.

NARRATOR 3

And when he dismissed her again, the old woman's ugliness melted away to reveal a beautiful Enchantress.

NARRATOR 4

The Prince tried to apologize, but it was too late, for she had seen that there was no love in his heart.

NARRATOR 2

As punishment, she transformed him into a hideous Beast and placed a powerful spell on the castle and all who lived there.

(The ENCHANTRESS exits. The PRINCE has been transformed into the BEAST.)

NARRATOR 3

Ashamed of his monstrous form, the Beast concealed himself inside his castle with a magic mirror as his only window to the outside world.

(The Rose appears.)

NARRATOR 1

The rose she had offered was truly an enchanted rose, which would bloom for many years.

(The BEAST covers the Rose with a glass dome for protection.)

NARRATOR 4

If he could learn to love another and earn her love in return by the time the last petal fell, then the spell would be broken.

NARRATOR 2

If not... he would be doomed to remain a Beast for all time.

(The BEAST gazes at the Rose... trapped, forlorn and hopeless.)

NARRATOR 1

As the years passed, he fell into despair and lost all hope.

NARRATORS

For who could ever learn to love a Beast?

(The BEAST and the NARRATORS exit.)

it's a fact

17 LADIES WERE THE BELLE OF BROADWAY

The role of Belle, originated by Susan Egan, was played by 17 actresses, including stars of the stage, screen and music industry: Christianne Tisdale, Sarah Uriarte Berry, Kerry Butler, Deborah Gibson, Kim Huber, Toni Braxton, Andrea McArdle, Sarah Litzsinger, Ann Sanders, Jamie-Lynn Sigler, Megan McGinnis, Christy Carlson Romano, Brooke Tansley, Ashley Brown, Deborah Lew and Anneliese van der Pol all played the role during Beauty and the Beast's 13-year run on Broadway.

SCEN

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day



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bus

Allegro ♩=132-

ARI



SAUSAGE
CURL GIRL:



jour! Bo

SCENE ONE: The Village

(A charming, provincial French village. Sunrise. BELLE enters.)

Belle

BELLE:

7 Lit-tle town, 8 it's a qui-et vil-lage, 9 Ev-'ry

10 day like the one be - fore 11 12 *rit.* Lit-tle town full of lit - tle

13 14 *molto rit.* 15 peo - ple wak-ing up to say:

(VILLAGERS enter and begin to bustle about their daily business.)

Allegro ♩=132-136

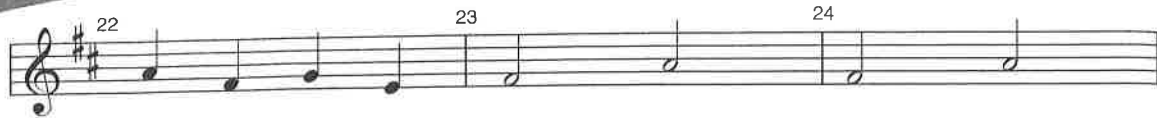
ARISTOCRATIC LADY: 16 **FISH MAN:** 17 **EGG MAN:** 18

Bon - jour! Bon - jour! Bon -

SAUSAGE CURL GIRL: 19 **BAKER:** 20 **BELLE:** 21

jour! Bon - jour! Bon - jour! There goes the

© Disney



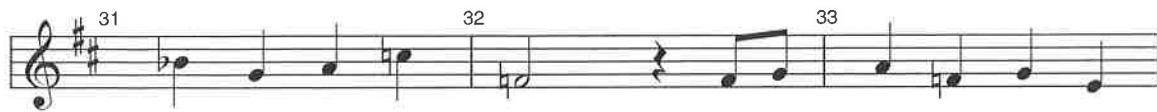
bak - er with his tray, like al - ways,



the same old bread and rolls to sell.

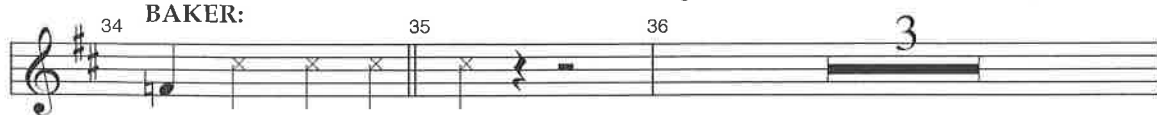


Ev - 'ry morn - ing just the same since the



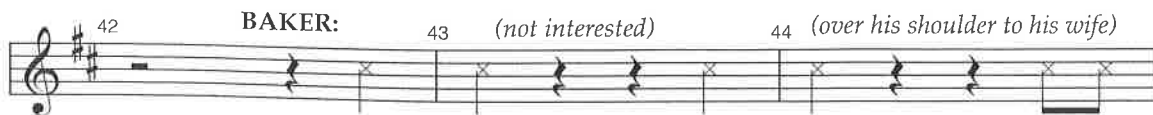
morn - ing that we came to this poor pro - vin - cial

BELLE: Morning, Monsieur. **BAKER:** Where you off to?



BAKER: town Good morn-ing Belle!

BELLE: The bookshop. I just finished the most wonderful story about a beanstalk and an ogre and-

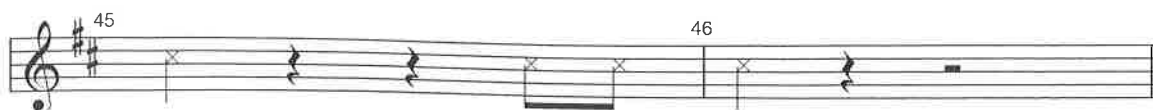


BAKER:

(not interested)

(over his shoulder to his wife)

That's nice. Ma - rie! The ba -



guettes! Hur - ry up!

ARISTOCRATIC
LADY WITH CA



Lool



Da

LADY WIT
SAUSAGE



(BE
VIL



head's



fun -



HAT SE



MILKMAID:

Bo

ARISTOCRATIC LADY,
LADY WITH CANE:



ways, Look there she goes. The girl is strange, no ques - tion.



Dazed and dis - tract - ed, can't you tell? _____

LADY WITH BABY,
SAUSAGE CURL GIRL:

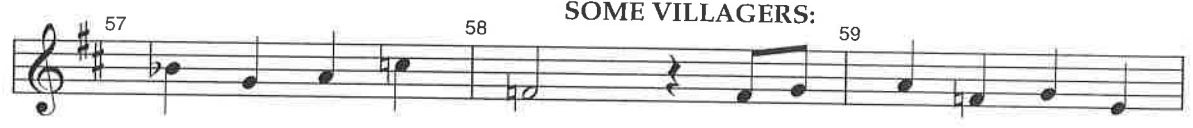
CANDLE MAN,
FISH MAN:



since the Nev-er part of an - y crowd, 'cause her

(BELLE sighs "never mind" and continues on her way. Various VILLAGERS talk about her as she passes.)

SOME VILLAGERS:



head's up on some cloud. No de - ny - ing she's a



fun - ny girl, that Belle. _____

HAT SELLER:

SAUSAGE
CURL GIRL:

HAT SELLER:

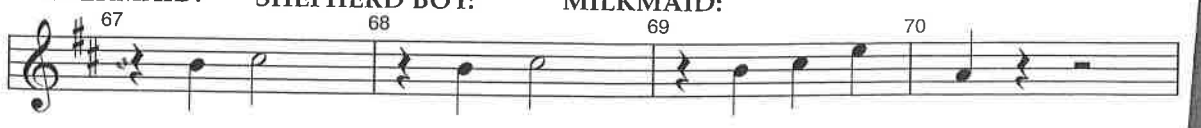


Bon-jour. Good-day. How is your fam - 'ly?

MILKMAID:

SHEPHERD BOY:

MILKMAID:



Bon-jour Good-day. How is your wife?

LADY WITH CANE: **ARISTOCRATIC LADY:** **BELLE:**

71 72 73 74

I need six eggs! That's too ex - pen - sive There

75 76 77 78 79

must be more than this pro - vin - cial life!

(BELLE walks to the Book Shop.)

BOOKSELLER

Ah, Belle!

BELLE

Good morning. I've come to return the book I borrowed.

BOOKSELLER

Finished already?

BELLE

Oh, I couldn't put it down. Have you got anything new?

BOOKSELLER

(chuckles)

Not since yesterday.

BELLE

That's all right.

(points to a book on the shelf)

I'll borrow this one!

BOOKSELLER

That one? But you've read it twice!

BELLE

Well, it's my favorite. Far-off places, daring sword fights, magic spells, a prince in disguise...

BOOKSELLER

If you like it all that much... it's yours.

BELLE

But sir!



I insist

Well, t

VILLAGERS:



Look



I



dream



book,

L'istess



Oh,—



ing?—

BELLE:

BOOKSELLER

I insist.

BELLE

Well, thank you. Thank you very much!

VILLAGERS:



Look there she goes. That girl is so pe - cul - iar.

FEMALE
VILLAGERS:

I won-der if she's feel-ing well. With a

MALE
VILLAGERS:

dream - y, far - off look and her nose stuck in a

VILLAGERS:

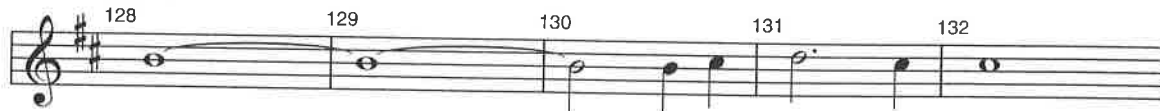


book, what a puz-zle to the rest of us is Belle.

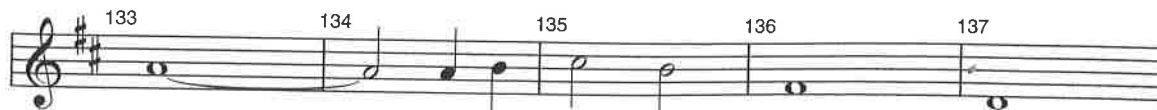
L'istesso-In 1

BELLE:

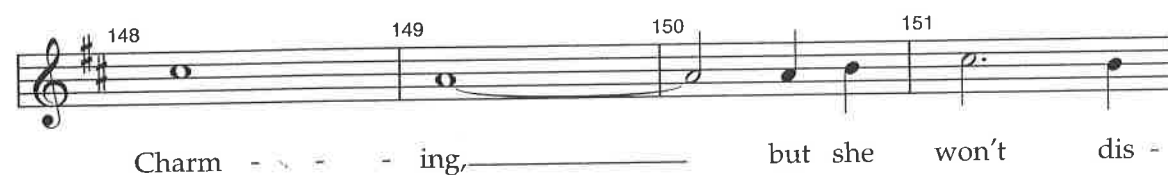
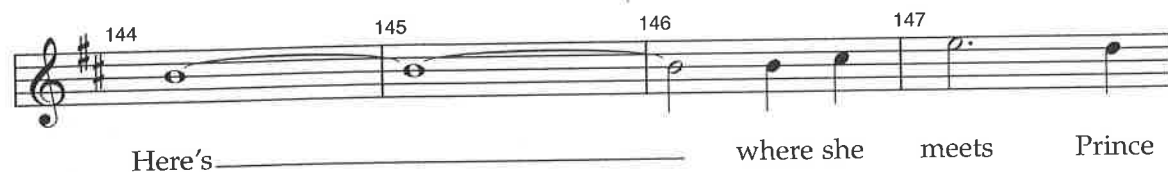
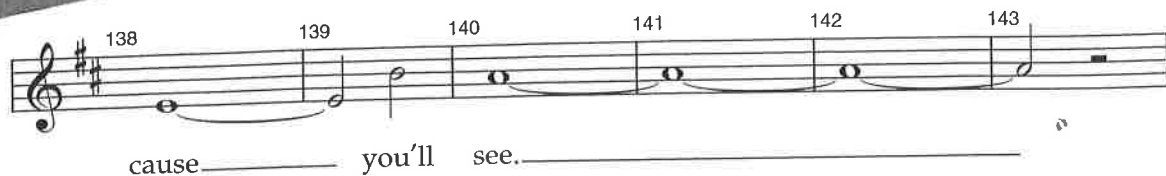
(reads her book)



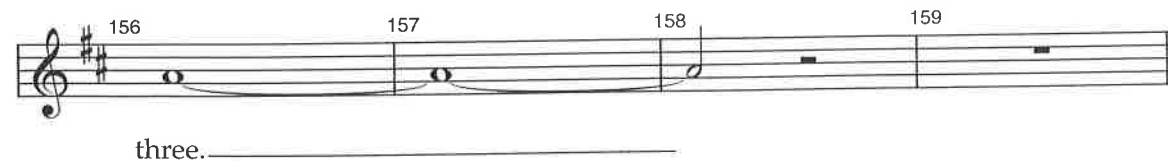
Oh, is - n't this a - maz -



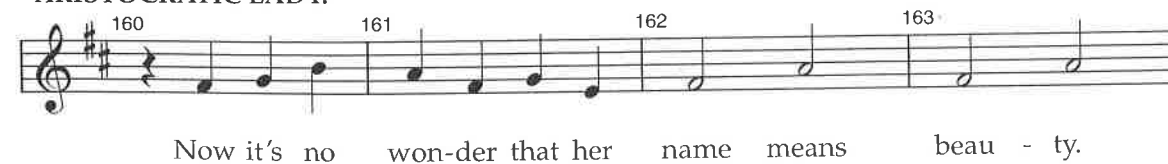
ing? It's my fav - 'rite part be -



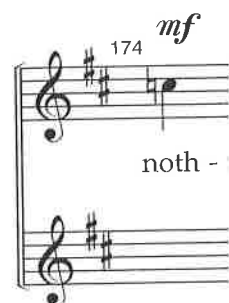
L'istesso-In 2



ARISTOCRATIC LADY:



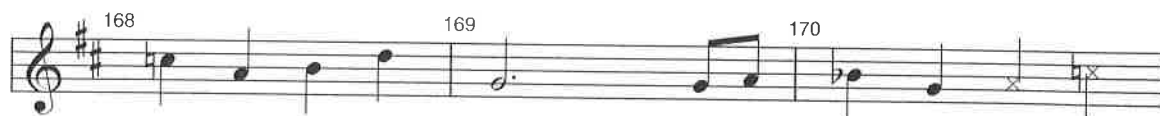
HAT SELLER:



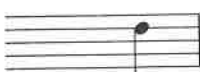
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You di
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hind that fair fa - cade I'm a - fraid she's rath - er



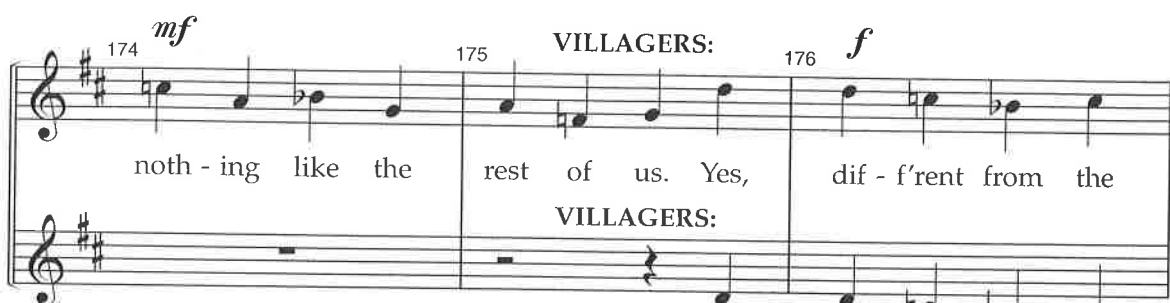
s Prince



odd. Ver - y dif - f'rent from the rest of us She's



r't dis -



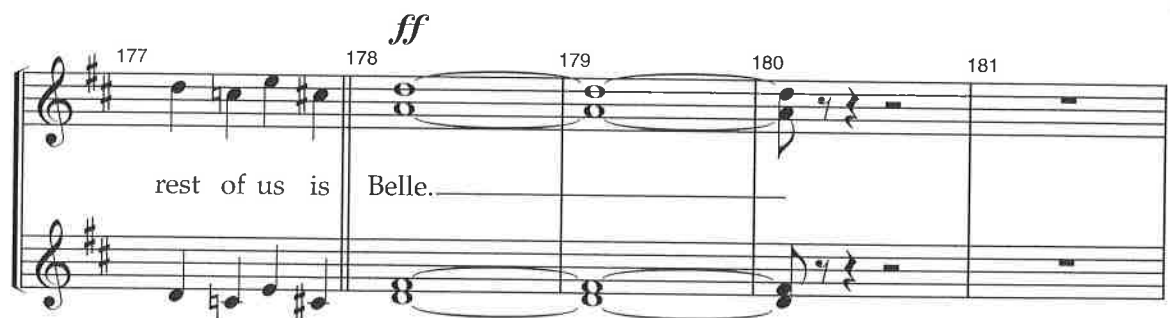
noth - ing like the rest of us. Yes, dif - f'rent from the

VILLAGERS:

Yes, dif - f'rent from the



p - ter



rest of us is Belle.



u - ty.

T SELLER:



But be -

(GASTON enters carrying a rifle. He is a very handsome, rude, self-centered hunter who goes to great lengths to get what he wants. His dim-witted sidekick, LEFOU, follows carrying a sack of GASTON's game.)

LEFOU

You didn't miss a shot, Gaston. You're the greatest hunter in the whole world.

GASTON

I know.

LEFOU

No beast alive stands a chance against you! And no girl for that matter.

GASTON

It's true, Lefou.

(points to BELLE)

And I've got my sights set on that one.

LEFOU

The inventor's daughter?

GASTON

She's the lucky girl I'm going to marry.

LEFOU

But, she's—

GASTON

The most beautiful girl in town.

LEFOU

I know, but—

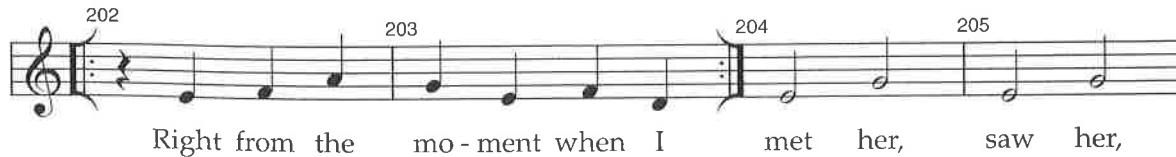
GASTON

And don't I deserve the best?

LEFOU

Well, of course you do!

GASTON:



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mak-in

Tempo I°
SILLY GIRL

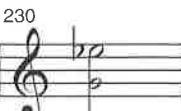
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Mon-

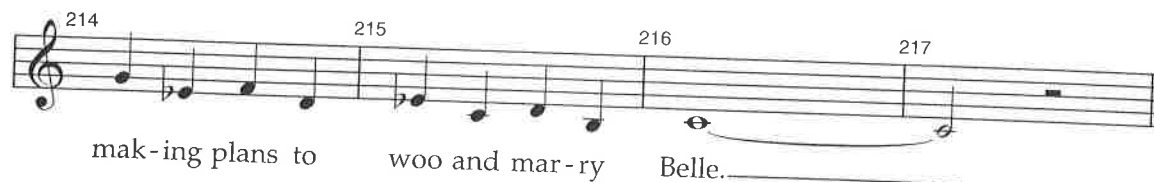
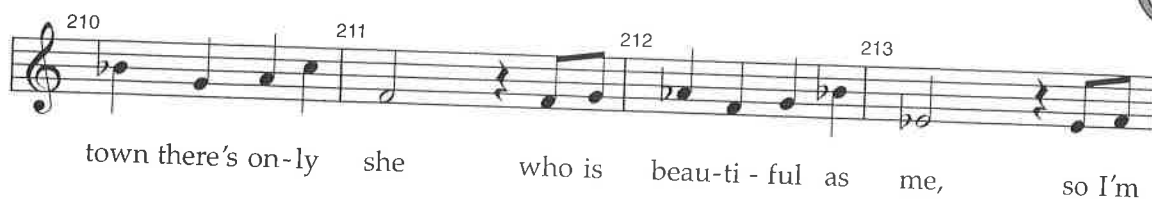


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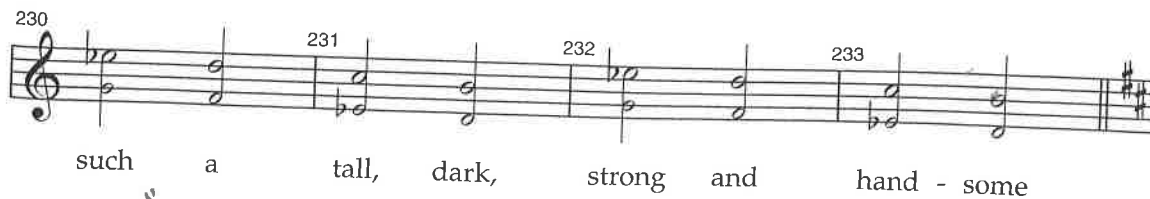
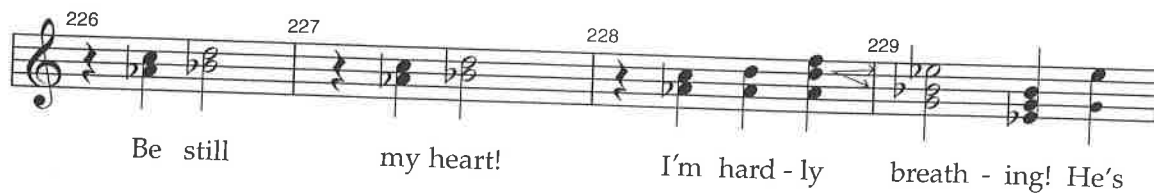
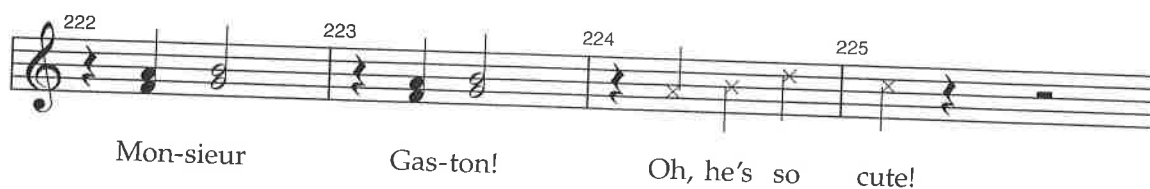
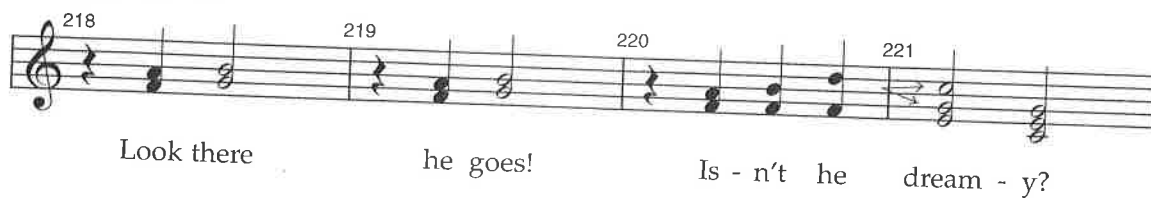
such

matter.



Tempo I°

SILLY GIRLS:



saw her,



Here in

GASTON: 234 brute Par - don Mais oui!

LADY WITH CANE: 235

LADY WITH BABY: Bon - jour!

BELLE: Good day.

ARISTOCRATIC LADY: 236 You call this

MILKMAID: 237 What love - ly

LADY WITH CANE: 238 grapes! Ten yards. 'Scuse

BAKER: ba - con?

FISH MAN: Some cheese. One pound.

GASTON: 239

SAUSAGE CURL GIRL: 240 me!

MALE VILLAGER: 241 Please let me through! Those

LADY WITH BABY: 242 I'll get the knife. This bread

MALE VILLAGERS: 243 fish they smell! Ma - dame's mis - ta - ken There

BELLE: 244

FEMALE VILLAGERS: 245 it's stale! Well may - be

246 mus

so.

250 wat

VILLAGER

oh

ALL: 254

Lc

258

262 pit

ATIC
call this

ASTON:
'Scuse
ound.

SAGE
L GIRL:
Those
bread

BELLE:
ken There
all may - be

246 247 248 249 GASTON:
must be more than this pro vin - cial life! Just
MALE VILLAGERS: *pp*
so. Good morn - - - ing,

250 251 252 253
watch, I'm go - ing to make Belle my wife!
VILLAGERS:
oh, good morn - - - ing.

ALL:
254 255 256 257
Look there she goes a girl who's strange but spe - cial.

258 259 260 261 FEMALE VILLAGERS:
A most pe - cu - liar mad - moi - selle. _____ It's a

MALE VILLAGERS:
262 263 264
pit - y and a sin. She does - n't quite fit

**FEMALE
VILLAGERS: *sub. p***

265 in 'cause she real - ly is a fun - ny girl A

266

267

**MALE
VILLAGERS:**

'cause she real - ly is a fun - ny girl A

cresc. poco a poco

268 beau - ty but a fun - ny girl She real - ly is a fun - ny

269

270

beau - ty but a fun - ny girl She real - ly is a fun - ny

271 girl that

272

273

274

girl that

275 Belle.

276

277

278

279

280

Belle.

(Feeling the VILLAGERS' eyes on her, BELLE whirls around. They go back to their activities then exit. BELLE heads for home. GASTON runs in front of her and strikes a pose.)

GASTON

Hello... Belle.

BELLE

Bonjour, Gaston.

(GASTON blocks BELLE's way.)

Excuse me.

(GASTON snatches Belle's book.)

Gaston. May I have my book, please?

GASTON

(flipping through the book)

How can you read this? There's no pictures.

BELLE

Well some people use their imagination!

GASTON

Belle, it's about time you got your head out of these books and paid attention to more important things.

(GASTON strikes a handsome pose.)

LEFOU

Hint... hint.

BELLE

Like you? Gaston, please! I have to get inside to help my father.

LEFOU

That crazy old fool. He needs all the help he can get!

(GASTON and LEFOU laugh heartily.)

BELLE

Don't talk about my father that way!

(GASTON thunks LEFOU on the head.)

girl A

girl A

fun - ny

fun - ny

that

that

GASTON

(to LEFOU)

Yeah! Don't talk about her father that way!

BELLE

My father's not crazy! He's a genius!

(BELLE's slightly addled genius father, MAURICE, brings his colorful and noisy invention onstage. As he waves merrily, part of the invention breaks. GASTON and LEFOU laugh and exit.)

BELLE

Papa! Papa, are you all right?

MAURICE

Oh, I'll never get this bone-headed contraption to work!

BELLE

Yes, you will! And you'll win first prize at the fair tomorrow.

MAURICE

Well... we'd better get cracking then! Now let me see, where did I put that dog-legged clencher?

BELLE

(holds out a funny-looking tool)

Papa...

MAURICE

Oh... thank you, dear!

(takes the tool and starts tinkering)

So... did you have a good time in town today?

BELLE

I got a new book.

MAURICE

You do love those books.

(MAURICE ducks behind the invention.)

BELLE

Papa... do you think I'm... odd?

MAURICE

My daughter! Odd?

(re-appears with silly-looking goggles)

Now where would you get an idea like that?

BELLE

I don't know. It's just... I'm not sure I fit in here. There's no one I can really talk to.

MAURICE

What about Gaston? He's a handsome fellow.

BELLE

He's handsome all right... and rude and conceited and— oh Papa, he's not for me!

MAURICE

Well, don't you worry, 'cause this invention's going to be the start of a new life for us.

(MAURICE pulls a lever. The invention chugs to life.)

BELLE

It works!

MAURICE

It does? It does!

BELLE

Papa, you did it! You really did it!

(puts a scarf around MAURICE's neck)

Here, I made you a scarf for good luck at the fair.

MAURICE

Now I know I'll win. And then, we'll get out of this town and travel to all those places you've read about in your books!

BELLE

Goodbye, Papa.

MAURICE

Bye bye, Belle.

BELLE

Be careful!

(MAURICE heads toward the forest. BELLE exits.)

SCENE TWO: The Forest

(The NARRATORS enter.)

NARRATOR 1

On his way to the fair to show off his new invention, Maurice entered a dark forest.

MAURICE

Now let's see, is it this way... or this way...

(MAURICE becomes nervous. He looks around, concerned. A wolf howls.)

Oh, dear!

(Another howl.)

Wolves!

(WOLVES enter and pantomime the following action with MAURICE.)

NARRATOR 2

Suddenly, a pack of hungry wolves appeared and began to circle Maurice.

MAURICE

Stay back... back! Help! Someone help me! Get back! Help!

NARRATOR 3

Fearing for his life, Maurice raced toward a nearby castle.

NARRATOR 4

A wolf lunged for Maurice... and grabbed the scarf right off his neck!

(MAURICE approaches and knocks on castle door. The NARRATORS exit.)

MAURICE

Let me in! Let me in!

(The door opens.)

SCENE THREE: The Castle

(MAURICE steps inside. It appears hollow, lifeless and empty, like a deserted cathedral.)

MAURICE

Hello?

(his voice echoes in the vastness)

Hello!

(MAURICE proceeds cautiously, looking around. Two figures appear in the shadows. MONSIEUR LUMIERE, a candelabra, is a charming, very French maître d'. COGSWORTH, a mantle clock, is an officious English major-domo. They stand side-by-side, motionless but whispering as MAURICE wanders past.)

COGSWORTH

What? Who is that?

LUMIERE

He must have lost his way in the woods.

MAURICE

(ventures further into the castle)

Is anyone home?

COGSWORTH

If we keep quiet, maybe he'll go away.

MAURICE

(hears something, moves to investigate)

I don't mean to intrude, but I'm lost and need a place to stay for the night.

LUMIERE

Poor fellow.

(pauses, weighs options)

Oh, Cogsworth, have a heart.

(steps out, to MAURICE)

„Monsieur, you are welcome here!

MAURICE

(startled, jumps back)

Ah!

COGSWORTH

And good-bye!

(COGSWORTH pushes MAURICE toward the door.)

MAURICE

Wait... wait... wait! You're a clock!

(pokes and prods Cogsworth curiously)

And you're talking!

COGSWORTH

Really sir... hee-hee... stop it, I say!

MAURICE

(stops poking and scratches his head)

I don't mean to be rude. It's just that I've never seen a... aaaachooo!

LUMIERE

You're chilled to the bone, Monsieur.

(leads MAURICE to a large chair)

Come... warm yourself by the fire.

COGSWORTH

Not the Master's chair! I'm not seeing this. I'm not seeing this!

(BABETTE, a feather duster, enters.)

BABETTE

Oooh la la... what have we here? Do my eyes deceive me or is this a man?

MAURICE

(embarrassed)

Oh! Well! Hello!

COGSWORTH

All right! This has gone far enough!

MRS. POTTS

(offstage)

Coming through!

(MRS. POTTS, a kind-hearted teapot, enters, followed by her son CHIP, a teacup.)

How wo
no time.

Oh, yes
(MR)

I think

Hey the

Chip.

Care fo

(BA

We've
Master

Calm

*(St
Th*

There

Mast

Who

(
M...
from

MRS. POTTS

How would you like a nice spot of tea, sir? It will warm you up in no time.

MAURICE

Oh, yes please!

(MRS. POTTS pours into CHIP. MAURICE gasps.)

CHIP

I think I scared him, Mama.

MAURICE

Hey there, little fella! What's your name?

CHIP

Chip.

BABETTE

Care for a blanket, Monsieur?

(BABETTE throws a blanket over MAURICE's shoulders.)

COGSWORTH

We've got to get him out of here! Do you have any idea what the Master will do if he finds out we let a stranger in—

LUMIERE

Calm yourself, Cogsworth. The Master will never have to know.

(Suddenly, a loud roar echoes through the castle. Everyone gasps. The BEAST enters.)

BEAST

There's a stranger here!

LUMIERE

Master, allow me to explain—

BEAST

Who let him in?

COGSWORTH

(quaking in fear)

M... Master... May I take this opportunity to say, I was against it from the start!

BEAST

You have all betrayed me!

MRS. POTTS

Oh dear!

BEAST

(to MAURICE)

Who are you?

MAURICE

(frozen with fear in the chair)

M... Maurice.

BEAST

What are you doing in my castle?

MAURICE

I lost my way in the woods—

BEAST

You're not welcome here!

MAURICE

I'm sorry. I... I'll just be on my way.

*(MAURICE looks up and gets a good look at the BEAST's face.
MAURICE gasps with horror.)*

BEAST

It's hideous, isn't it? You've come to stare at the Beast, haven't you?

MAURICE

No, no! I meant no harm! I was merely looking for a place to stay!

BEAST

I'll give you a place to stay.

(The BEAST grabs MAURICE and exits. The SERVANTS follow.)

SCENE FOUR: Belle's Cottage

(GASTON enters with three sobbing SILLY GIRLS.)

SILLY GIRL 1

It can't be true! I don't believe it.

SILLY GIRL 2

Why would you go and do a thing like that?

SILLY GIRL 3

I simply can't bear it!

SILLY GIRL 1

Oh Gaston, say it isn't so.

GASTON

It's so.

SILLY GIRLS

Waaaaaaaahhhh!

GASTON

Girls... I'm just getting married. Don't tell me a little thing like that's going to change your feelings for me?

SILLY GIRL 1

Oh no!

SILLY GIRL 2

No!

SILLY GIRL 3

Never!

GASTON

Good. Well... if we're going to have a wedding, I guess I'd better propose to the bride!

SILLY GIRLS

Waaaaaaaahhhh!

(The SILLY GIRLS go off sobbing. GASTON turns to BELLE's cottage. BELLE enters carrying a flowerpot and sees GASTON. There's nowhere to hide!)

BELLE

(plasters a fake smile on her face)

Gaston? What a... pleasant surprise.

(BELLE sets the flowerpot down.)

GASTON

Isn't it though? I'm just full of surprises.

(With BELLE's back turned, GASTON plucks the flowers from the pot and hands them to her.)

For you... Mademoiselle.

BELLE

(taking the flowers)

Oh, Gaston...

(looks at the pot, sighs)

... you shouldn't have.

GASTON

Don't mention it. Belle, this is the day your dreams come true!

BELLE

What could you possibly know about my dreams, Gaston?

GASTON

Plenty! Picture this. A rustic hunting lodge. My little wife massaging my feet while the strapping boys play on the floor with the dogs. We'll have six or seven.

BELLE

Dogs?

GASTON

No, boys!

BELLE

Imagine that!

GASTON

So Belle, what'll it be?

BELLE

I just don't deserve you.

GASTON

Who does?

BELLE

But thanks for asking!

SILLY GIRL



SILLY GIRL



(BELLE enters the cottage. The SILLY GIRLS return.)

SILLY GIRL 1

So... how'd it go?

GASTON

You know that Belle... always playing hard-to-get.

SILLY GIRLS

She turned you down?!?

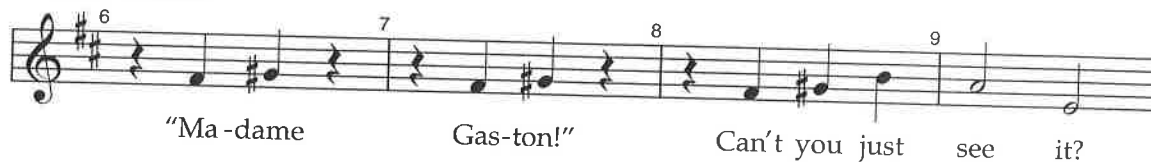
GASTON

For now. But I'll have Belle for my wife. Make no mistake about that!

(GASTON exits. The SILLY GIRLS laugh at the idea.)

Belle (Reprise)

SILLY GIRLS:



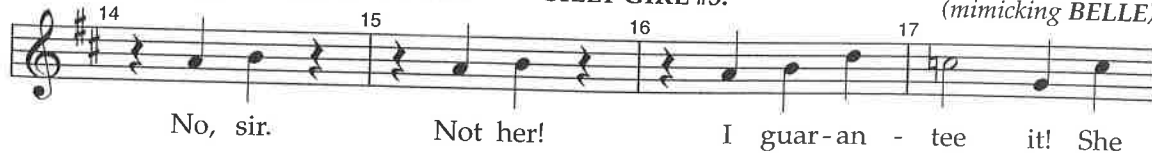
SILLY GIRL #1:

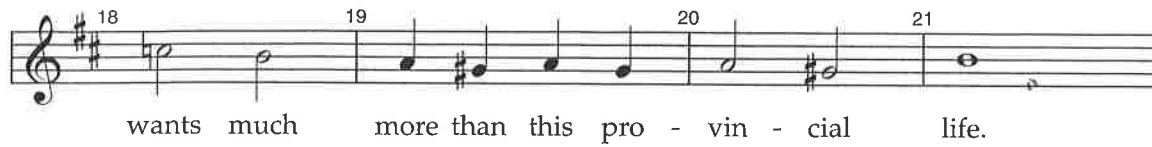
SILLY GIRL #2:

SILLY GIRL #3:

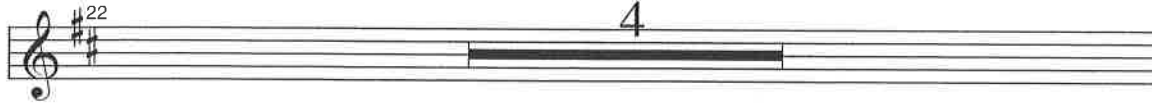
SILLY GIRLS:

(mimicking BELLE)

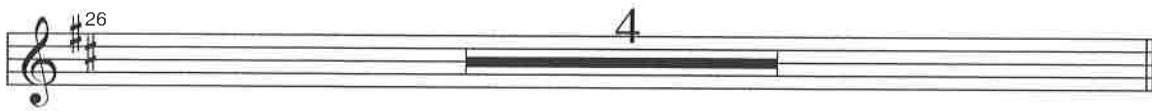




SILLY GIRLS: (*pursuing GASTON offstage, variously*)
Oh, Gaston! Oh no, you don't! He's mine!

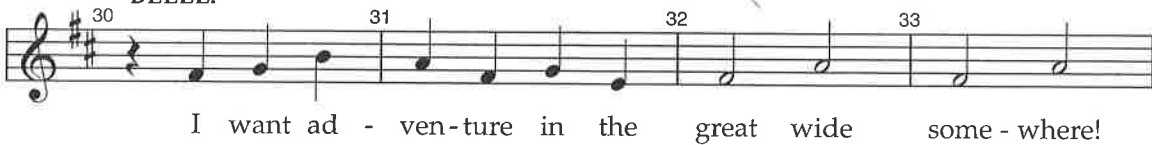


BELLE: (*peeks out of the cottage, to herself:*) Is he gone? Can you imagine...
he asked me to marry him! Me the wife of that boorish, brainless...

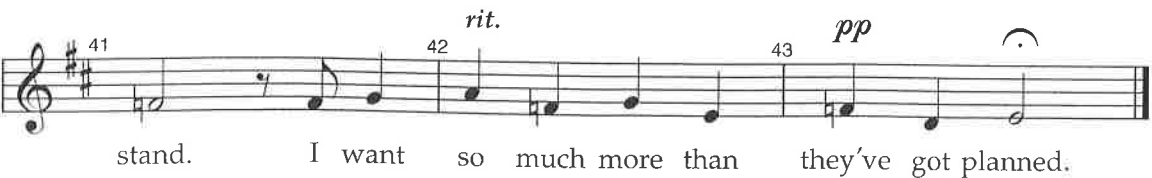
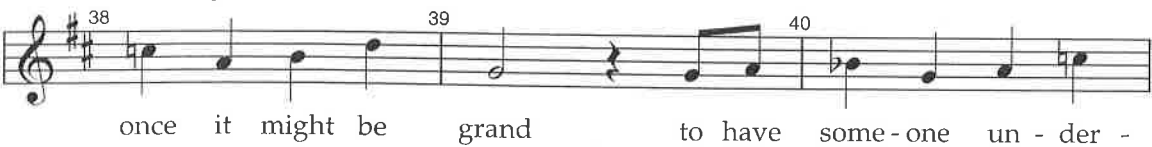


Grandly but still moving

BELLE:



Freely-In 4



(LEFOU hurries in looking for GASTON. He wears Maurice's scarf.)

LEFOU

Hey, Belle! Have you seen Gaston?

BELLE

You just missed him. Wait a minute, where did you get that scarf?

LEFOU

This? At the crossroads in the woods. Pretty nice, huh?

BELLE

It belongs to my father. Something must have happened to him!

LEFOU

Yeah, well, finders-keepers.

(LEFOU runs off toward town.)

BELLE

Oh, Papa!

(BELLE runs off toward the forest.)

SCENE FIVE: The Castle

(COGSWORTH and LUMIERE enter.)

COGSWORTH

Couldn't keep quiet... just had to invite him to stay—

LUMIERE

I was trying to be hospitable!

COGSWORTH

Rubbish!

LUMIERE

Ah, Cogsworth... can you blame me for trying to maintain what's left of our humanity? Look at us. Look at you!

COGSWORTH

What about me?
(looks at pendulum)
 Oh... right.

LUMIERE

If the Master doesn't break the spell, slowly but surely we will all become... things.

COGSWORTH

(pats LUMIERE on the back)
 Hold on, Lumiere. We've got to hold on.

BELLE

(offstage)
 Hello? Is anyone here? Hello?

LUMIERE, COGSWORTH

It's a girl!!!

LUMIERE

This is the one! The girl we have been waiting for. She has come to break the spell!

(LUMIERE hurries off.)

COGSWORTH

Wait a minute... let's not be hasty!

(COGSWORTH runs after LUMIERE. BELLE enters.)

BELLE

Hello? Is anyone here? Please, I'm looking for my father.

*(MAURICE is revealed in a cell behind bars.
 A STATUE stands guard nearby.)*

MAURICE

Belle? Is that you?

BELLE

Papa!

(BELLE rushes to MAURICE.)

MAURICE

(coughs from the chill)
 How did you find me?



BELLE

Your hands are like ice! Who has done this to you?

(The BEAST appears in the shadows.)

MAURICE

Belle, you must leave this place.

BELLE

I won't leave you here!

(senses the BEAST)

Who's there?

(hears the BEAST panting)

I know someone's there. Who are you?

BEAST

The master of this castle.

BELLE

Then, you're the one who's responsible for this! Release my father at once!

BEAST

I do not take orders from anyone. Get out!

BELLE

No! Wait! Forgive me. Please, let him out. Can't you see he's not well?

BEAST

Then he should not have trespassed here.

BELLE

But he's an old man. He could die!

BEAST

There's nothing you can do!

BELLE

Wait, please... take me instead!

MAURICE

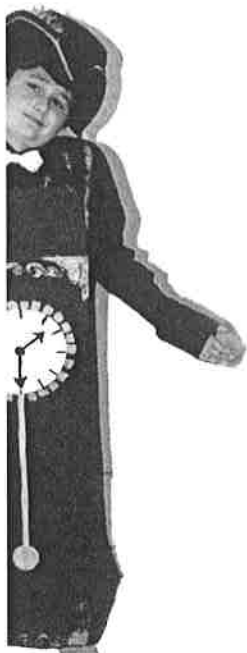
No! Belle, you don't know what you're doing.

BEAST

You would do that? You would take his place?

BELLE

If I did, would you let him go?



BEAST

Yes. But you must promise to stay here... forever.

MAURICE

No!

BELLE

Come into the light.

(The BEAST draws near. BELLE cringes.)

MAURICE

Belle, listen to me. I'm old... I've lived my life.

BELLE

You have my word.

BEAST

Done.

(pulls MAURICE from the cell; to the STATUE:)

Take him to the village.

(The STATUE comes to life and grabs MAURICE.)

BELLE

Wait! No, not yet!

(The BEAST growls. The STATUE drags MAURICE away.)

MAURICE

Let her go! Let her go! Belle! Belle!

BELLE

Papa!

(BELLE collapses in tears. LUMIERE enters.)

I'll never see him again... and I didn't even get to say good-bye.

LUMIERE

(to the BEAST, carefully)

Master... since the girl is going to be with us for quite some time... you might want to offer her a more comfortable room.

(LUMIERE exits.)

BEAST

(studies BELLE for a moment)
I'll... show you to your room.

(The BEAST turns to go, but BELLE doesn't follow.)

You follow me!

(The BEAST reaches for BELLE, who recoils but then follows him through the dark, dreary castle.)

This is your home now. You're free to go anywhere you like... except the West Wing.

BELLE

Why, what's in the West—?

BEAST

It's forbidden! You are never to set foot there... do you understand!?

BELLE

Yes!

(The BEAST and BELLE arrive at a bedroom.)

BEAST

This is your room. If you need anything, my servants will attend you. And one more thing: you will join me for dinner.

(BELLE turns away.)

That is not a request!

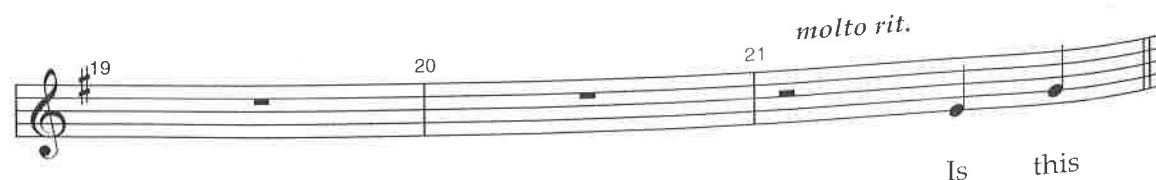
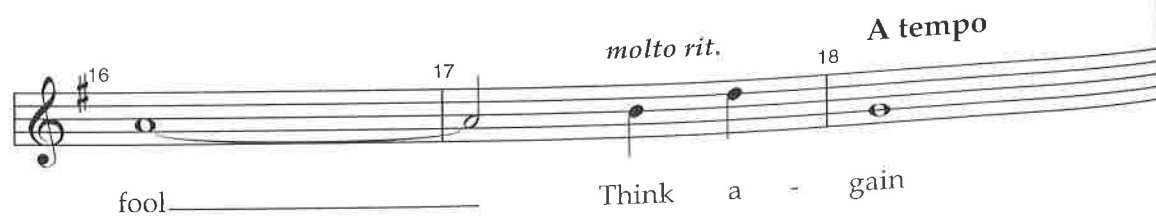
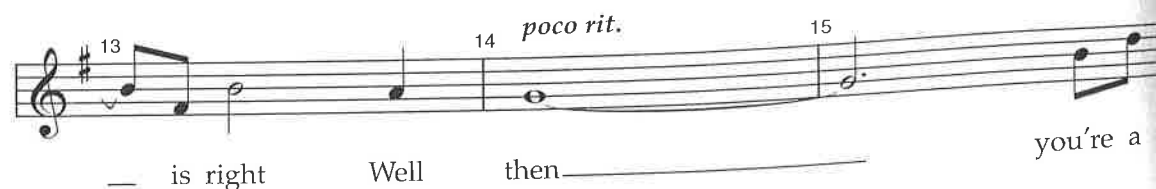
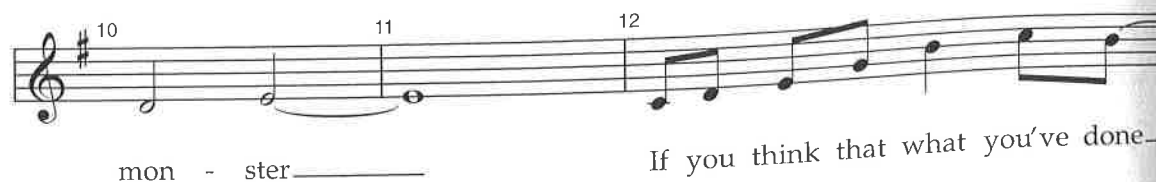
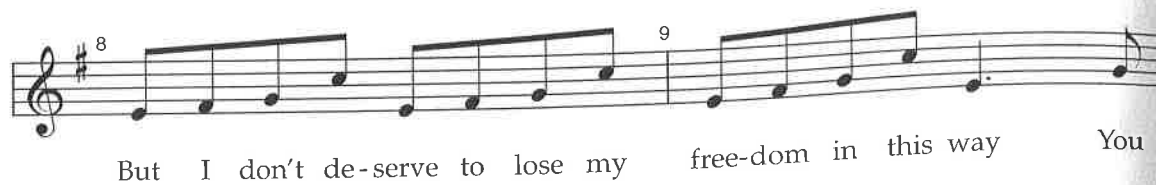
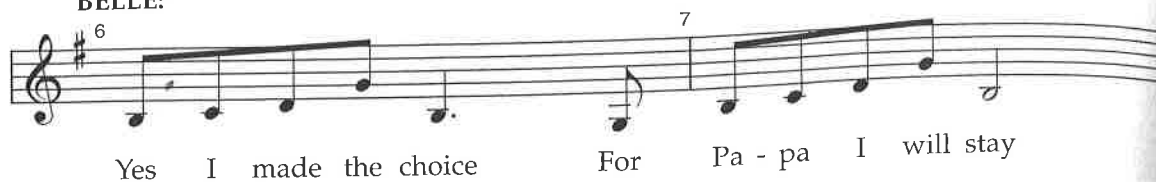
(The BEAST growls and exits. As BELLE looks around, she sinks into despair.)



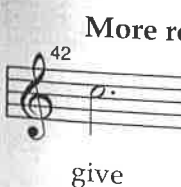
Home

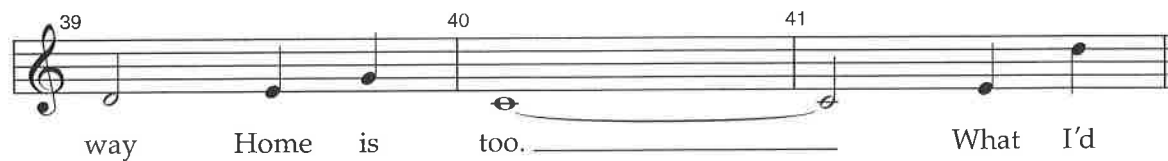
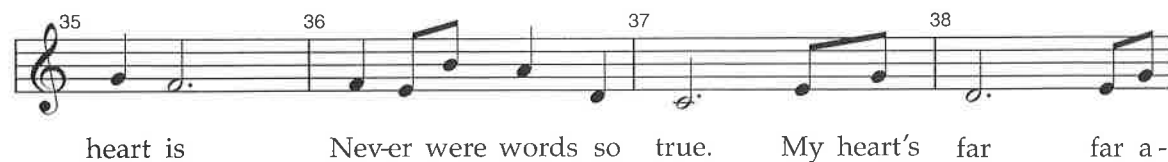
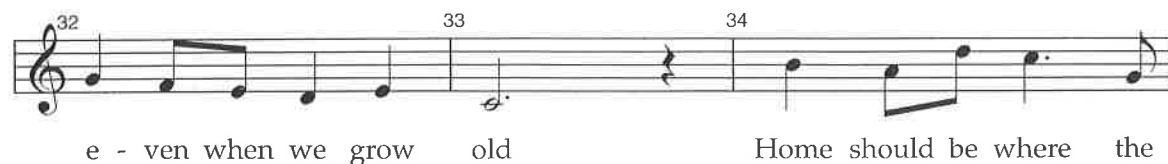
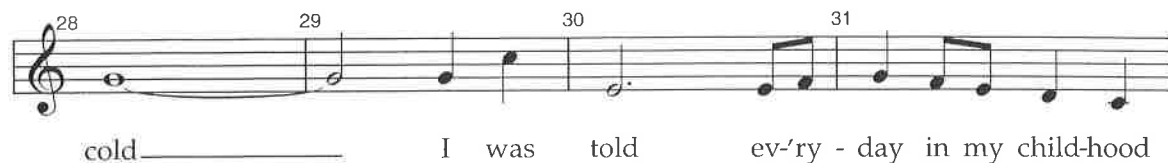
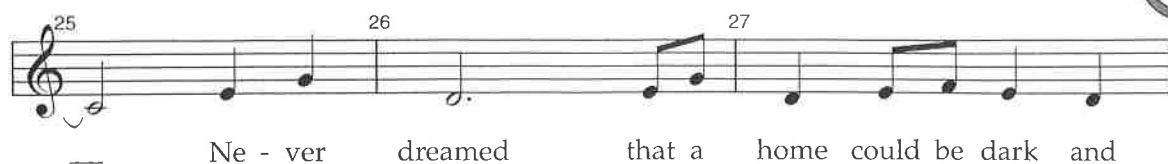
A Tempo

BELLE:

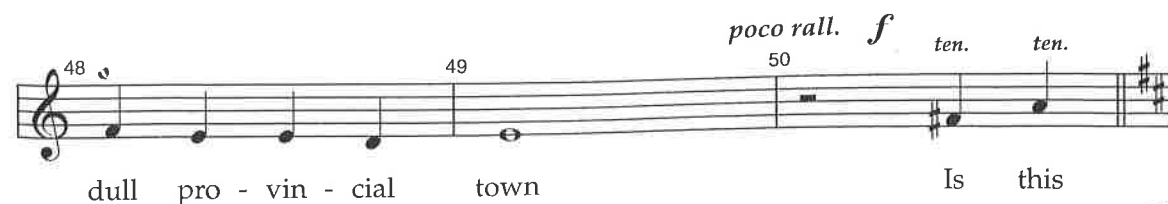
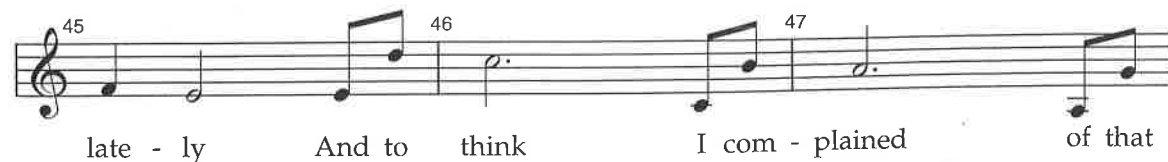
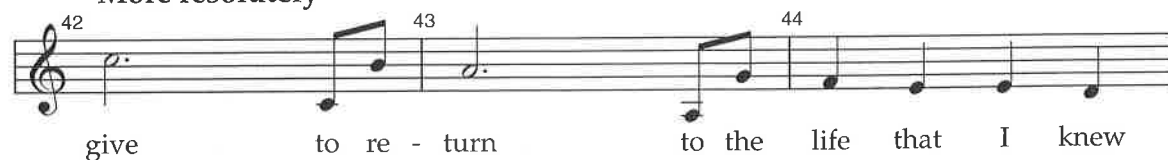


Andante con moto ♩ = 122





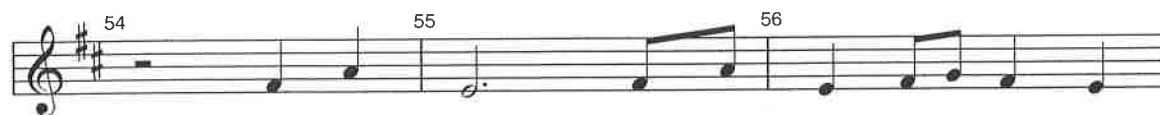
More resolutely



A Tempo-poco appassionata



home? Am I here for a day or for - e - ver?



Shut a - way from the world un-til who knows



when Oh, but then as my



life has been al - tered once, it can change a - gain



Build high-er walls a - round me Change ev-'ry lock and



key No-thing lasts No-thing holds all of



me My heart's far, far a -



way

(A

Noth
brigh

(a

But...

Mrs.

(S

Caref

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Who.

Mada

Wait.

Well :
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That's

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who knows



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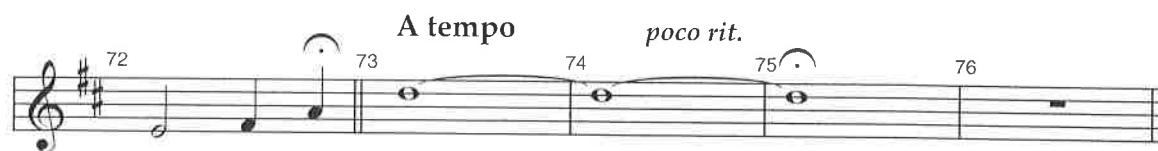
-ry lock and



all of



far a -



way Home and free _____

*(MRS. POTTS enters.)***MRS. POTTS**

Nothing like a nice warm cup of tea to make the world seem a bit brighter.

BELLE*(amazed at the sight)*

But... you're... you're...

MRS. POTTS

Mrs. Potts, dear. Very pleased to make your acquaintance.

*(Stunned, BELLE backs up into a wardrobe.)***MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE**

Careful, darling!

*(BELLE turns around to see MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE, a larger-than-life wardrobe. BELLE gasps.)***BELLE**

Who... who are you?

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

Madame de la Grande Bouche.

BELLE

Wait. This is impossible!

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

Well now, what shall we dress you in for dinner? Let's see what I've got in my drawers...

BELLE

That's very kind of you. But I'm not going to dinner.

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

Oh, of course you are. You heard what the Master said.

BELLE

He may be your master... but he's not mine!

(a beat)

I'm sorry. This is just happening so fast.

MRS. POTTS

That was a very brave thing you did, my dear.

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

We all think so.

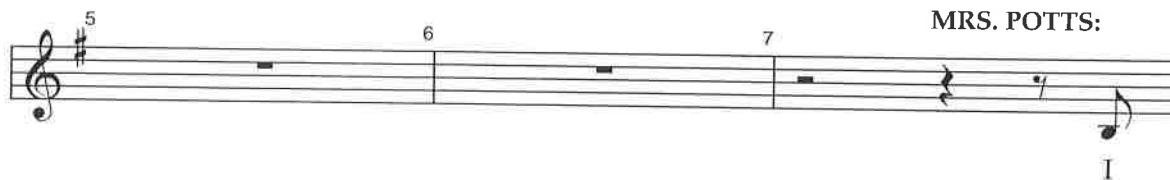
BELLE

I'm going to miss my papa so much!

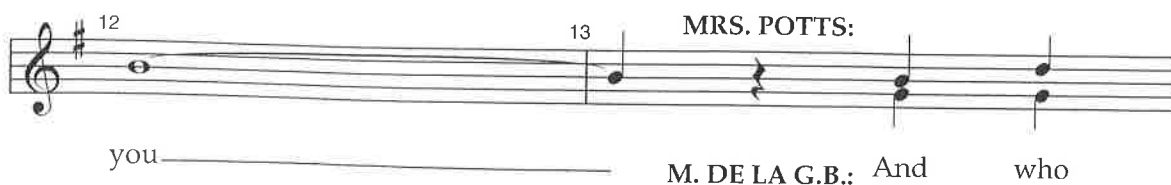
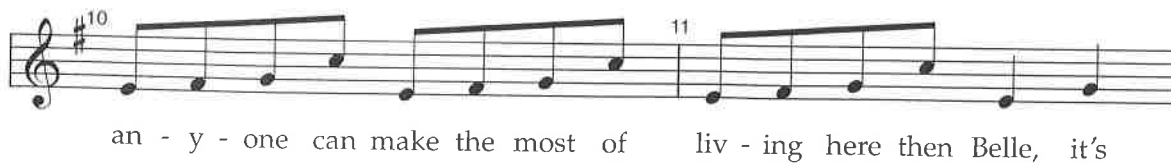
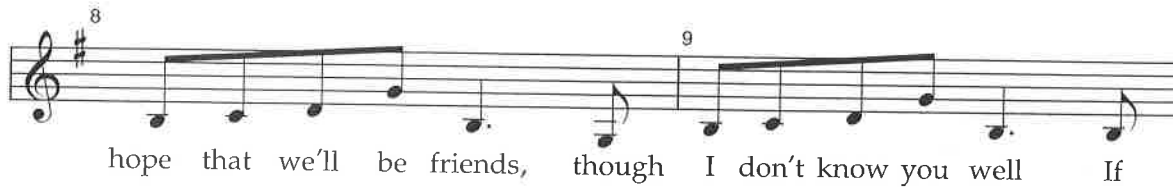
MRS. POTTS

Cheer up, child. I know things may seem bleak right now, but you mustn't despair. We're here to see you through.

Home (Tag)



Piú mosso-In 2



knows _____ You may find _____

home here too. Segue

out you

(MRS. POTTS and MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE lead BELLE off.)

SCENE SIX: The Tavern

(GASTON, sullen and morose, enters. VILLAGERS look on. LEFOU approaches.)

3. POTTS:

I

GASTON

Who does she think she is? That girl has tangled with the wrong man!

LEFOU

Darn right!

GASTON

No one says no to Gaston! Dismissed! Rejected! Publicly humiliated! It's more than I can bear.

LEFOU

Bear? Where?!?

(LEFOU ducks behind GASTON and shudders.)

GASTON

Oh, Lefou... I'm disgraced.

LEFOU

(emerges from behind GASTON)

Who, you? Never! Gaston, you've got to pull yourself together.

well If

Belle, it's

who

Gaston

LEFOU:



Gosh it dis - turbs me to see you Gas - ton



look - ing so down in the dumps



Ev - 'ry guy here'd like to be you Gas - ton



ev - en when tak - ing your lumps There's



no man in town as ad - mir - ed as you, You're



ev - 'ry - one's fa - vor-ite guy

Freely

SILLY GIRLS:



Ev - 'ry - one's awed and in - spi - red by you and it's

(SILLY GIRL)



not

LEFOU:



No



quick a

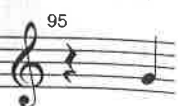


thick a



man - ly

LEFOU:



You

LEFOU, SILLY GIRLS:



Ar

(SILLY GIRLS:)



not ver-y hard to see why

LEFOU:

A tempo

No one's slick as Gas-ton No one's



quick as Gas-ton No one's neck's as in-cred-i-bly

(SILLY GIRLS:)



thick as Gas-ton. For there's no man in town half as



man-ly Per-fect! a pure par-a-gon!

LEFOU:



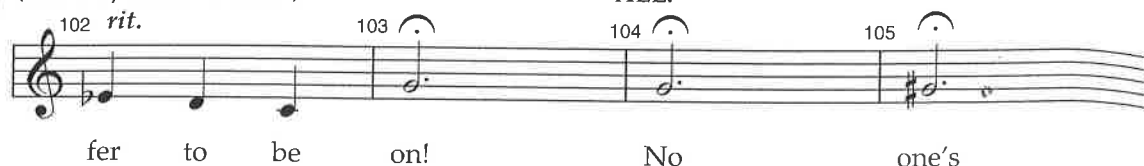
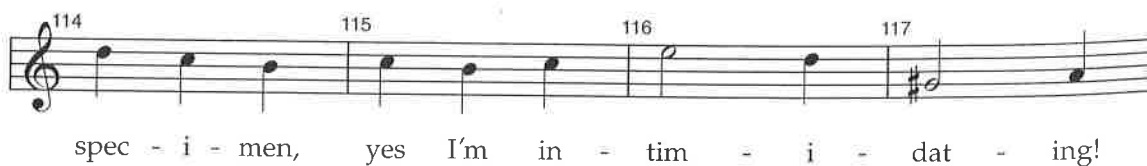
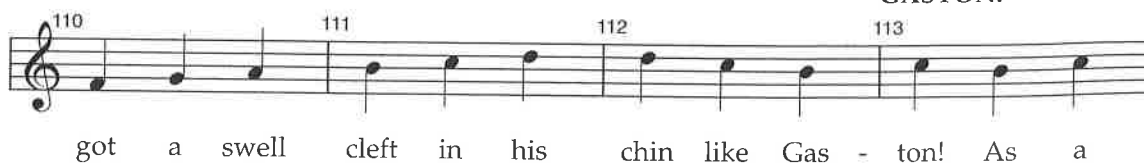
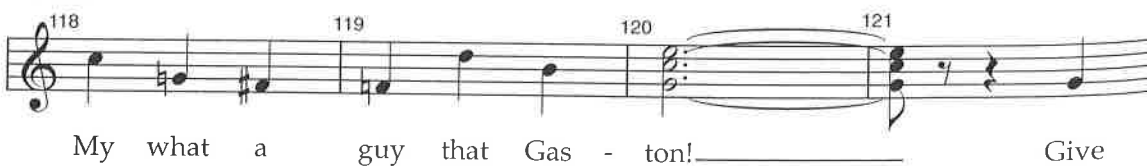
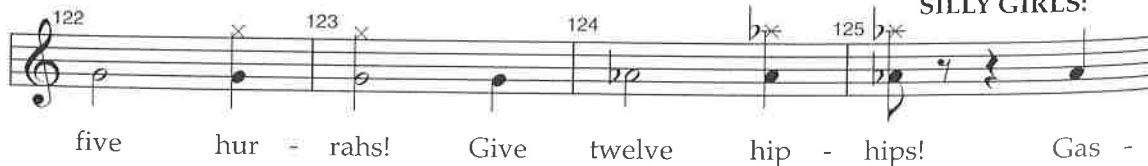
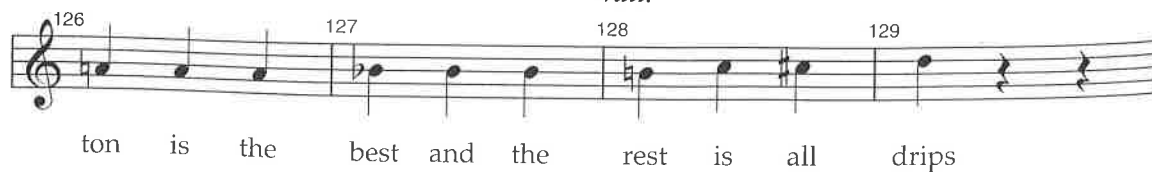
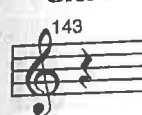
You can ask an-y Tom Dick or Stan-ley

LEFOU, SILLY GIRLS:



And they'll tell you whose team they'd pre-

(LEFOU, SILLY GIRLS:)

**A tempo****GASTON:****ALL:****SILLY GIRLS:****rall.****LEFOU****SILLY GIR****GASTON****LEFOU****AL**

A tempo

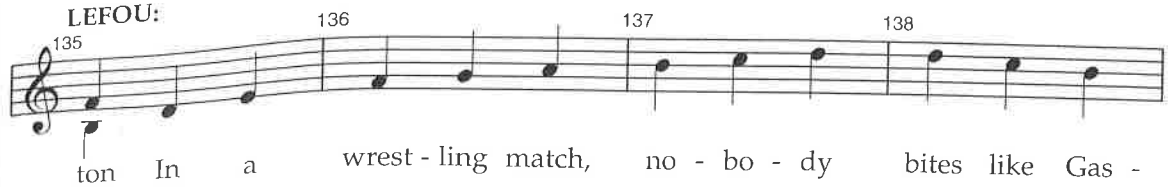
ALL:



U:



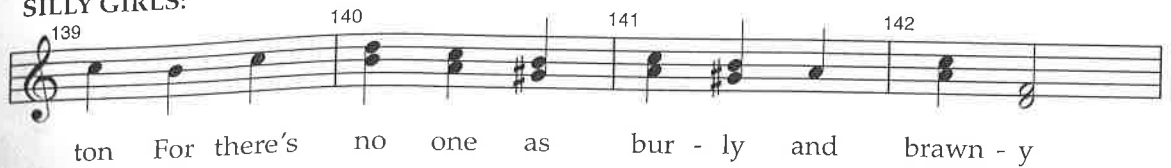
LEFOU:



N:



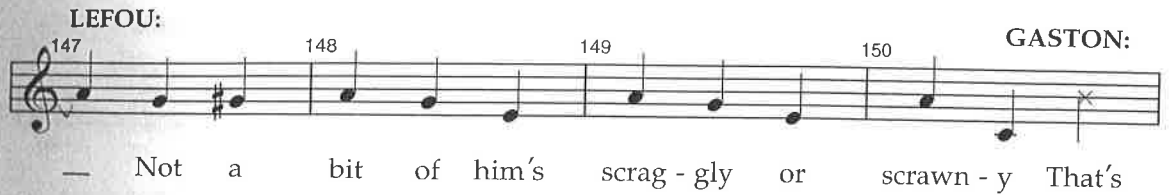
SILLY GIRLS:



GASTON:

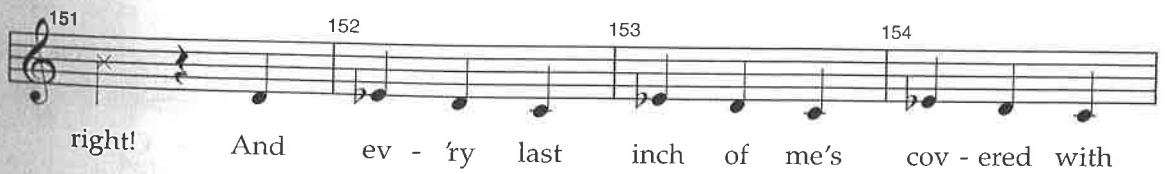
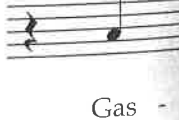


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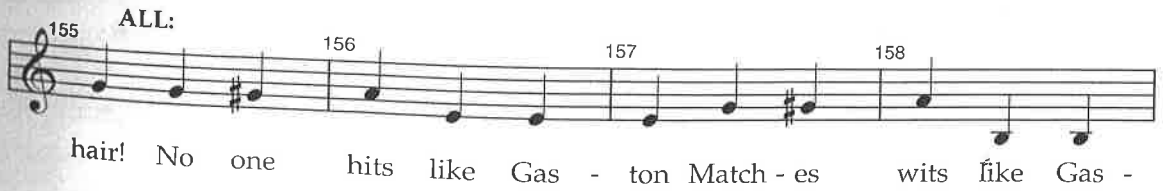


GASTON:

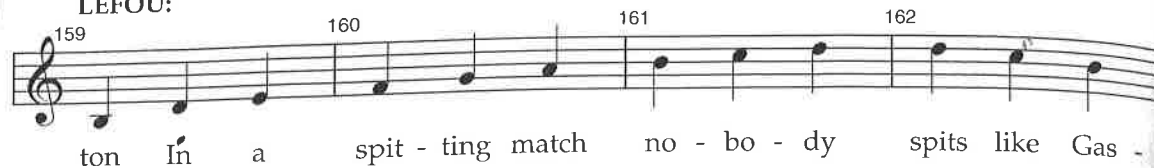
Y GIRLS:



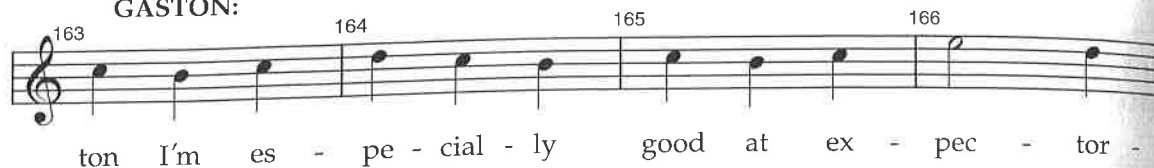
ALL:



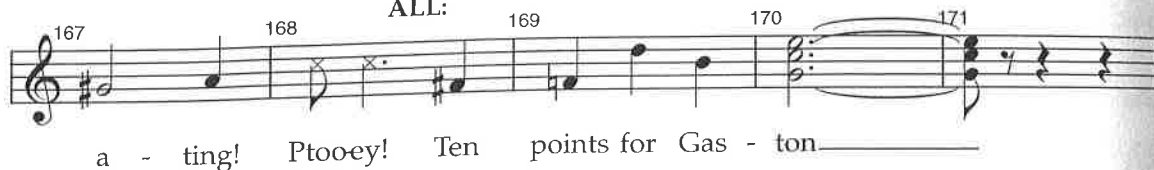
LEFOU:



GASTON:



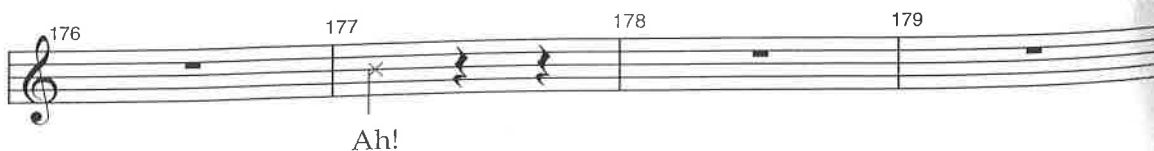
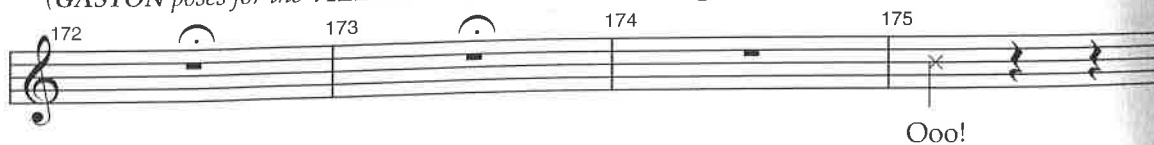
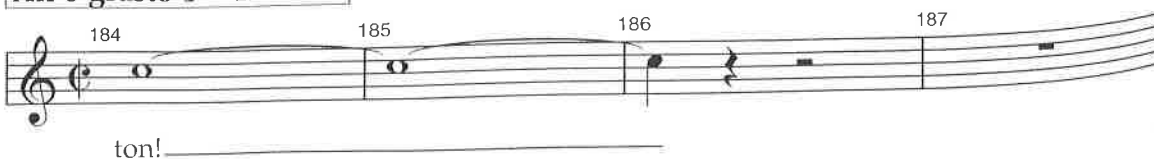
ALL:



(GASTON poses for the VILLAGERS.)

A tempo

ALL:

All'o giusto $\text{♩} = 120-124$ 

(Dance break.)



More En

In 1 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

ALL:



No



A ter

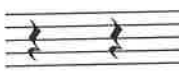
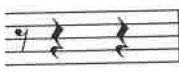
shoots



like Gas -



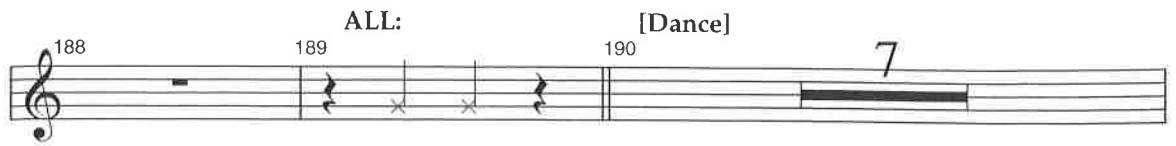
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at Gas -

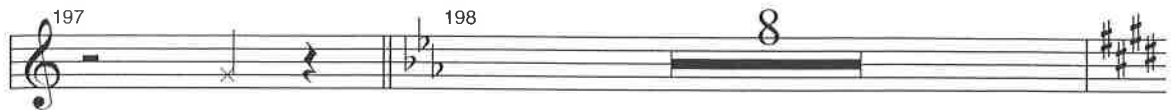


188 189 190 [Dance] 7



Gas - ton!

197 198 8

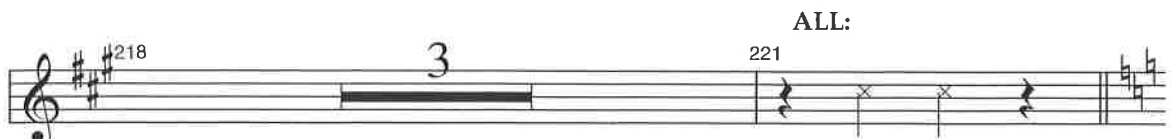


Hey!

206 8 214 4



218 3 221 ALL:



Let's Go!

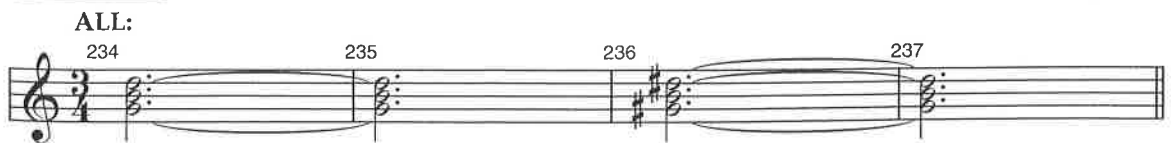
More Energetically

222 10 232 233



In 1 ♩ = ♩

234 235 236 237 ALL:



No _____

one _____

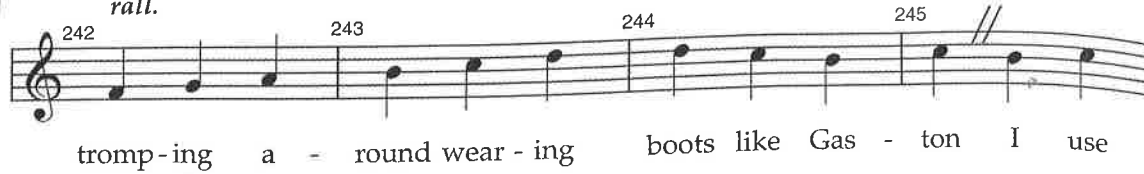
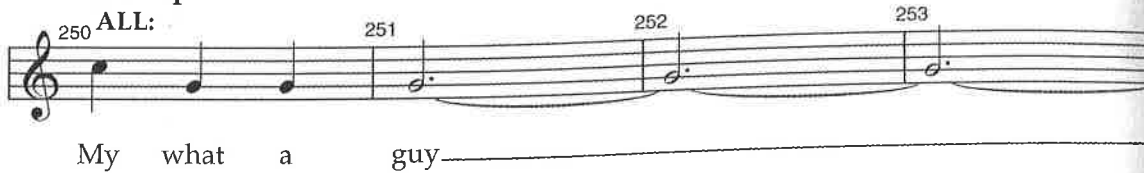
238 A tempo 239 240 241 LEFOU:



shoots like Gas - ton Makes those beauts like Gas - ton Then goes

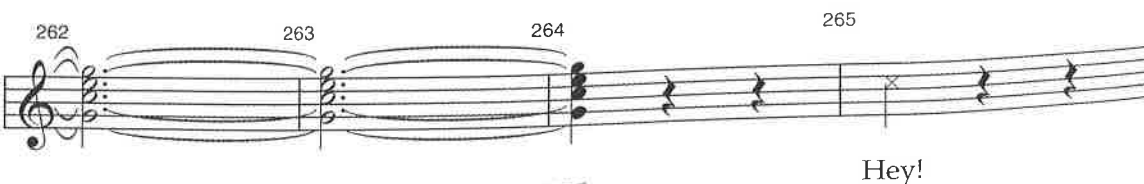
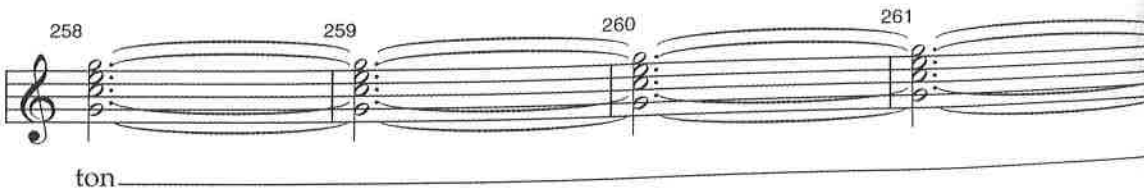
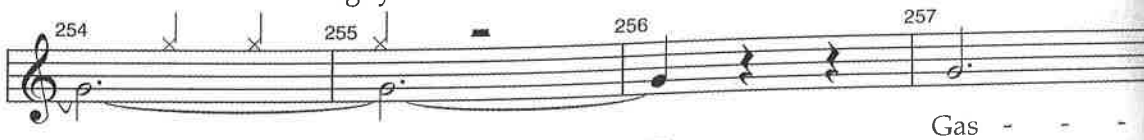
(LEFOU:) *rall.*

GASTON:

*Poco meno mosso**molto rit.**A tempo*

LEFOU: What a guy!

ALL:



Disney's *Beauty and the Beast* opened at the Palace Theatre on April 18, 1994, and closed at the Lunt-Fontanne Theatre on July 29, 2007. This original production played a total of 5,461 performances, making it the sixth longest-running show in Broadway history.

(MAURICE enters, panicked.)

MAURICE

Help! Help! Someone help me!

GASTON

Maurice?

MAURICE

Please, I need your help! He's got her! He's got her locked in a dungeon—

VILLAGER

Who?

MAURICE

Belle... we must go at once... not a minute to lose!

GASTON

Whoa. Slow down, Maurice. Who's got Belle locked in a dungeon?

MAURICE

A beast! A horrible, monstrous beast!

(GASTON and the VILLAGERS stare at MAURICE with disbelief. Then, everyone bursts into laughter, particularly GASTON.)

All right then, I'll go back there and get her out myself!

(MAURICE exits, followed by the laughing VILLAGERS.)

VILLAGER 1

Crazy ol' Maurice.

VILLAGER 2

He's always good for a laugh.

(GASTON and LEFOU are left alone.)

lace Theatre
ine Theatre on
total of 5,461
nning show

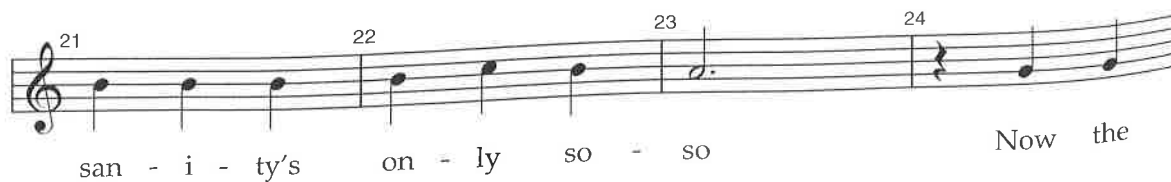
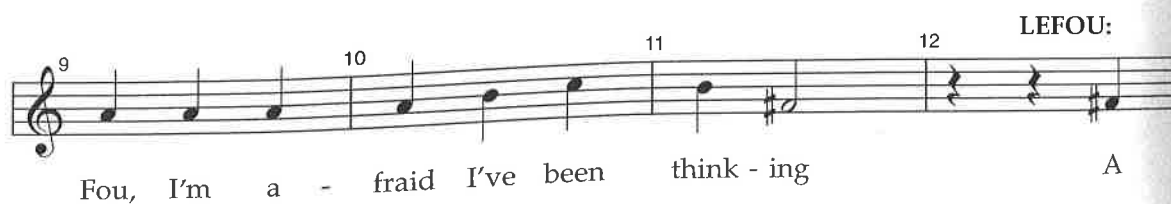
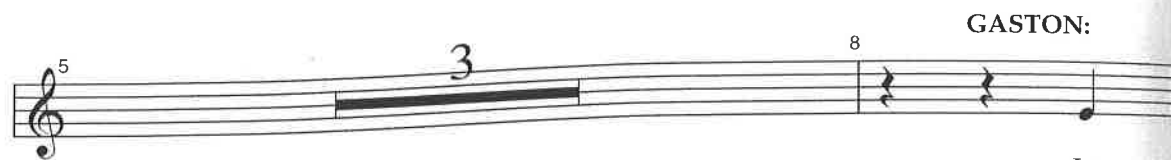
Gaston (Reprise)

GASTON

Crazy ol' Maurice...

(the idea dawns)

Hmmmmmm... crazy ol' Maurice!



© Disney



25 26 27 28
wheels in my head have been turn - ing ——— since I

29 30 31 32
looked at that loon - y old man See, I

ASTON:
Le

33 34 35 36
pro - mised my - self I'd be mar - ried to Belle and right

LEFOU:
A

37 38 39 40 //
now I'm e - volv - ing a plan! ——— If I...

But that

A tempo
In 3

LEFOU: GASTON:

LEFOU:

41 42 43 44
Yes? Then we No! Would she...

And his

GASTON: LEFOU:

GASTON, LEFOU:

45 46 47
Guess! Now I get it Let's

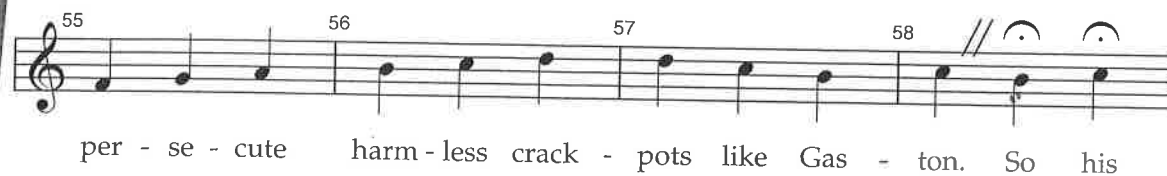
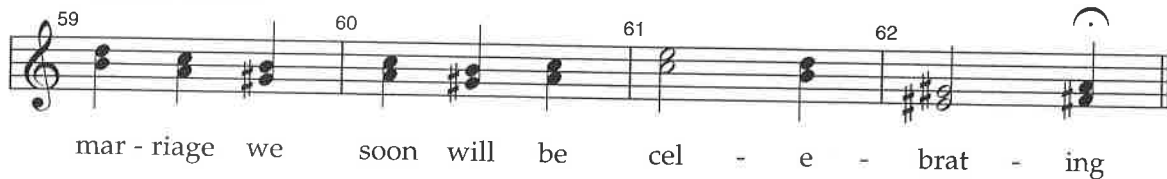
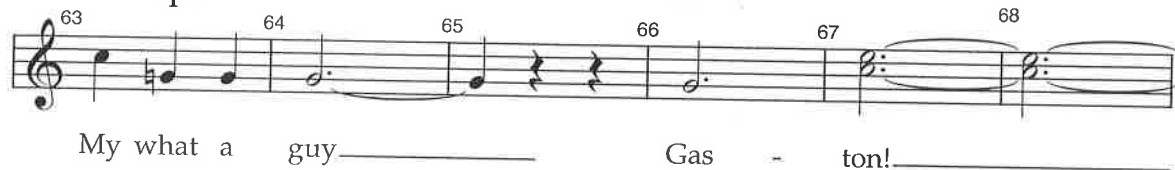
Now the

GASTON, LEFOU:

48 49 50
go! No one

A tempo

51 52 53 54
plots like Gas - ton Takes cheap shots like Gas - ton Plans to

**Meno mosso****A tempo**

(GASTON and LEFOU exit.)

SCENE SEVEN: The Castle

(COGSWORTH, LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS, BABETTE and MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE pace nervously. The BEAST enters.)

BEAST

It's time for dinner. Where is she?

COGSWORTH

I'll go check on her. Won't be a minute.

(COGSWORTH runs off.)

MRS. POTTS

Try to be patient, sir. The girl has lost her father and her freedom all in one day.

LUMIERE

Master... have you thought that perhaps this girl could be the one to break the spell?



So his



ing



68



74

BEAST

Of course, I have! I'm not a fool.

LUMIERE

Good! So... you fall in love with her, she falls in love with you and poof! The spell is broken! We'll be human again by midnight!

MRS. POTTS

Lumiere, it's not that easy. These things take time.

LUMIERE

But we don't have time! The Rose has already begun to wilt!

BEAST

It's no use. She's so beautiful and I'm... well, look at me!

MRS. POTTS

Master, you must help her to see past all that.

BEAST

I don't know how!

MRS. POTTS

Well, you could start by trying to make yourself more presentable.

LUMIERE

Impress her with your rapier wit.

MRS. POTTS

But be gentle.

BABETTE

Shower her with compliments.

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

But be sincere.

LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS

And above all...

BEAST

What???

LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS, BABETTE, MADAME

You must control your temper!

(COGSWORTH enters, alone.)

freedom all

the one to

BEAST

(growling impatiently)
Well? Where is she?

COGSWORTH

(a timid squeak)
She's not coming.

BEAST

What did you say?

COGSWORTH

(even squeakier)
She's not coming.

BEAST

We'll see about that!

(The BEAST storms to the door of BELLE's room. LUMIERE, MRS. POTTS and COGSWORTH hurry along behind. BABETTE and MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE exit.)

COGSWORTH

Your Lordship! Your Grace! Your Eminence! Let's not be hasty!

BEAST

(barges into BELLE's room)
I thought I told you to come down to dinner!

BELLE

(yelling back)
I'm not hungry!

BEAST

I am the master of this castle and I'm telling you to come to dinner!

LUMIERE

Master, that may not be the best way to win the girl's affections.

COGSWORTH

Please... attempt to be a gentleman.

MRS. POTTS

Deep breaths, Master... deep breaths.

BEAST

I'll give her one last chance.

(to BELLE)

Would you be so kind as to join me for dinner?

(un)
Uhm..

(gr)
Please

No, th

Fine!

Maste

If she

(T

What

Well,
her s

Well,
say "]

I thir

(E

Hello
He c

A litt

I am

COGSWORTH

(under his breath)
Uhm... P... P...

BEAST

(gritting his teeth)
Please.

BELLE

No, thank you.

BEAST

Fine! Then starve!

LUMIERE

Master, please!

BEAST

If she doesn't eat with me... she doesn't eat at all!

(The BEAST roars and storms off.)

LUMIERE

What were we thinking? We will never be human again.

MRS. POTTS

Well, what would you have us do? Give up? I like this girl. I like her spunk.

COGSWORTH

Well, if you ask me, she was just being stubborn. After all, he did say "please."

MRS. POTTS

I think that may be the first time I've ever heard him use that word.

(BELLE pokes her head out of her room.)

Hello, dearie. I hope the Master didn't frighten you too much. He can be a little temperamental.

BELLE

A little?

COGSWORTH

I am Cogsworth, head of the household. And this is Lumiere...

LUMIERE

(kisses BELLE's hand)

Enchanté, Mademoiselle.

COGSWORTH

If there is anything we can do to make your stay more comfortable.
Anything... anything at all!

BELLE

I am a little hungry.

COGSWORTH

Except that.

MRS. POTTS

Cogsworth!

COGSWORTH

Well, you heard what the Master said!

MRS. POTTS

Oh, pish tosh! I'm not about to let the poor child go hungry!

COGSWORTH

Fine. Glass of water, crust of bread and then—

LUMIERE

Cogsworth! She's not a prisoner, she's our guest! We must make her
feel welcome here!

COGSWORTH

All right, dinner. But keep it down! If the Master finds out, it'll be
our necks!

LUMIERE

Of course... of course! But what is dinner without a little music?

COGSWORTH

Music?

(A drum roll.)

LUMIERE

Ma chere mademoiselle, it is with deepest pride and greatest pleasure
that we welcome you tonight. And now we invite you to relax. Let
us pull up a chair as the Dining Room proudly presents... your
dinner!

LUMIERE:



Be



tes



we



d'c



gro

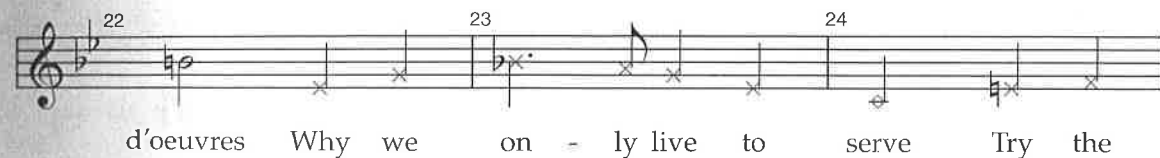
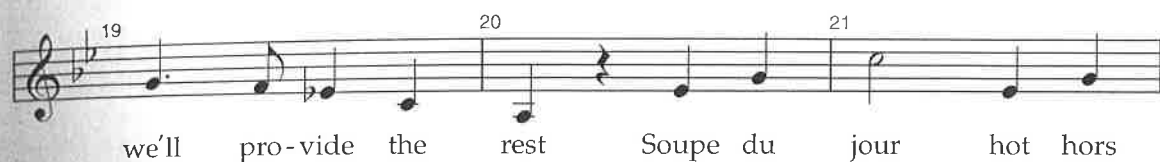


lie

Be Our Guest

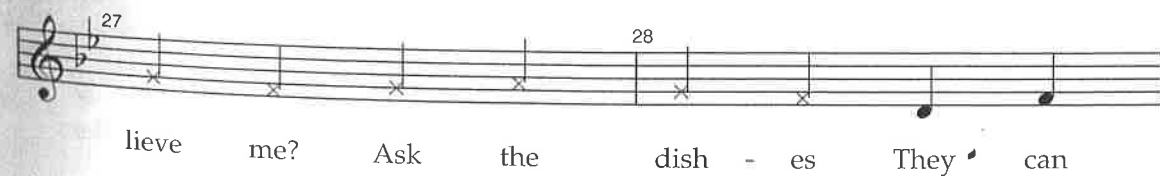
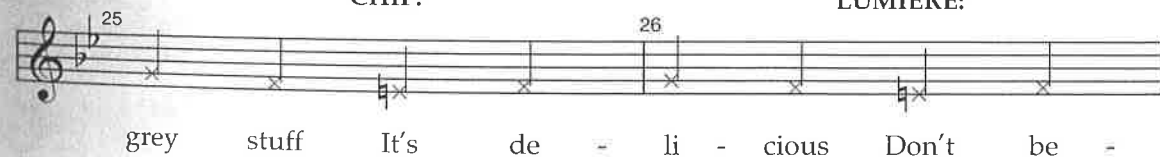
Very easy,
accel. poco a poco to measure 45

LUMIERE:



CHIP:

LUMIERE:



(LUMIERE:)

29 30 31 32

sing They can dance Af - ter all Miss This is France! And a

FLATWARE:

Ha _____

33 34 35 36

din-ner here_ is ne - ver se - cond best Go on un -

37 38 39 40

fold your men - u Take a glance and then_ you'll be our

41 42 43 44 *mf*

guest Oui! our guest Be our guest Beef ra -

FLATWARE:

With a Lilt ♩ = 108-112

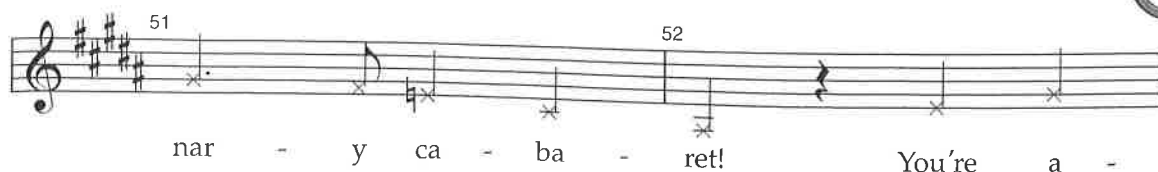
45 46 47

gout Cheese souf - flé Pie and pud - ding "en flam -

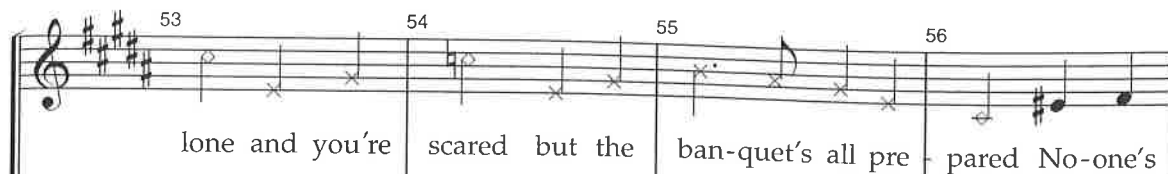
48 49 50

LUMIERE:

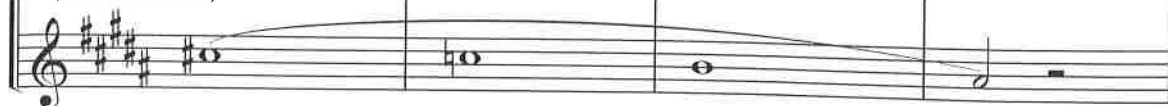
bé" We'll pre - pare and serve with flair a cul - i -



(LUMIERE:)

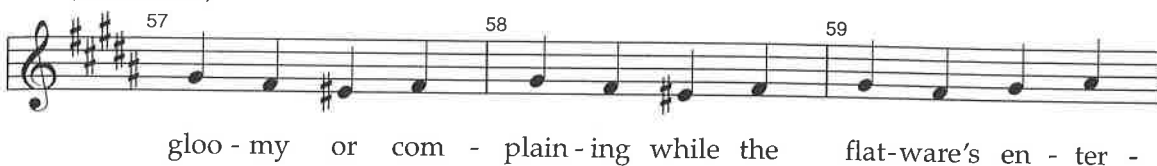


(FLATWARE:)



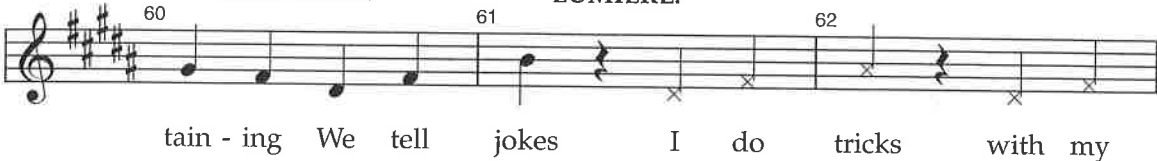
Hoo—

(LUMIERE:)

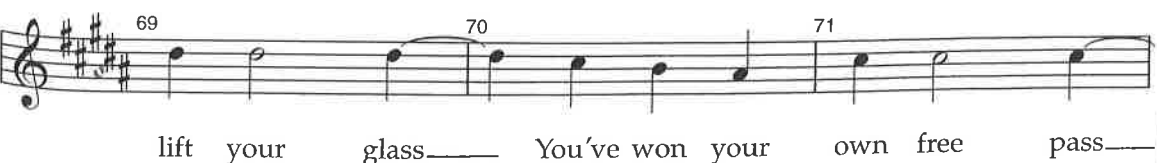
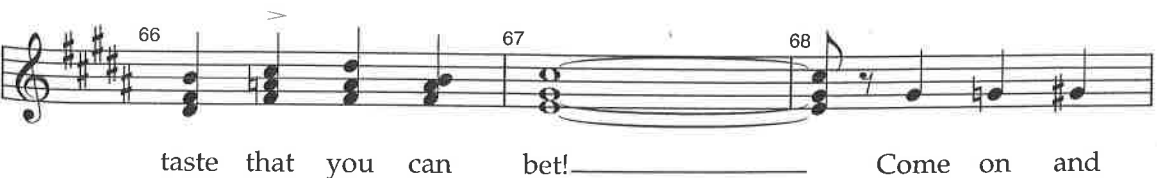
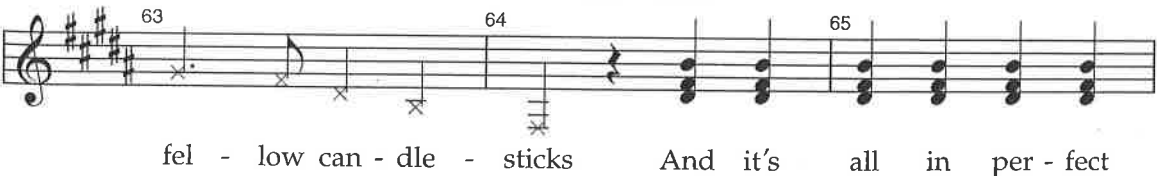


FLATWARE:

LUMIERE:

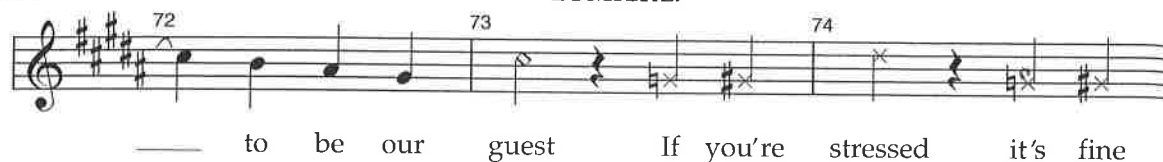


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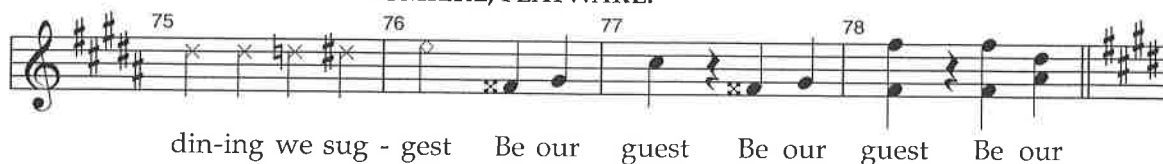


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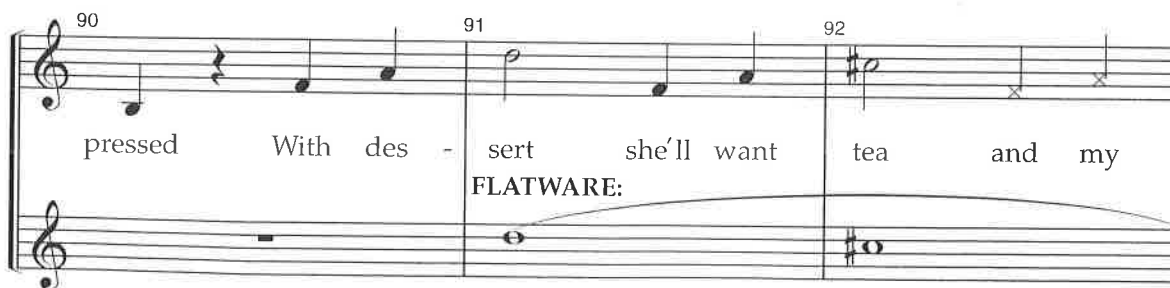
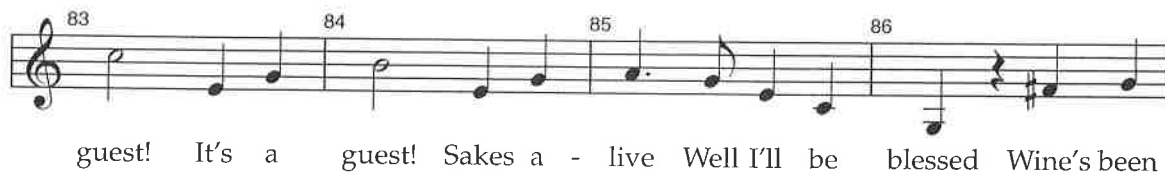
LUMIERE:



LUMIERE, FLATWARE:



MRS. POTTS:



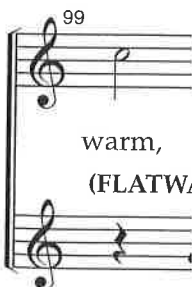
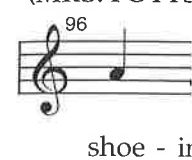
Hoo_____

DID YOU KNOW?

Around the world *BEAUTY AND THE BEAST* has played in over 14 countries and 115 cities, including record-breaking box office runs in Argentina, Australia, Austria, Brazil, Canada, China, Ireland, Japan, Mexico, South Africa, South Korea, Spain and the United Kingdom. *BEAUTY AND THE BEAST* was the first Broadway musical to perform in Beijing, China in 1999. The show has been translated into six languages including Chinese, Spanish, Japanese, German, Portuguese and Korean.



(MRS. POTTS)



opt. 8va E



bop bop





it's fine



Be our

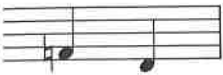


POTTS:

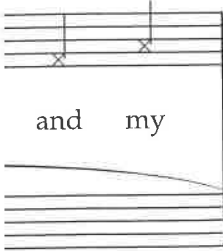
It's a



ed Wine's been



s fresh - ly



and my

es and 115 cities,
Brazil, Canada,
United Kingdom.
Beijing, China in
hinese, Spanish,

93 dear that's fine with me While the 94 cups do their soft 95

(MRS. POTTS:)

96 shoe - ing I'll be bubb - ling, I'll be brew - ing, I'll get 97 98

99 warm, pip - ing hot Hea - vens sake Is that a 100 (FLATWARE:) 101
opt. 8va Ba da-bop ba Ba da-bop ba Ba da-bop ba

102 spot? Clean it up— We want the com-pan - y im - pressed 103 104 105
bop bop ba

ALL: *f* 106 We've got a lot to do— 107 MRS. POTTS: 108 Is it one



lump or two? For you our guest She's our

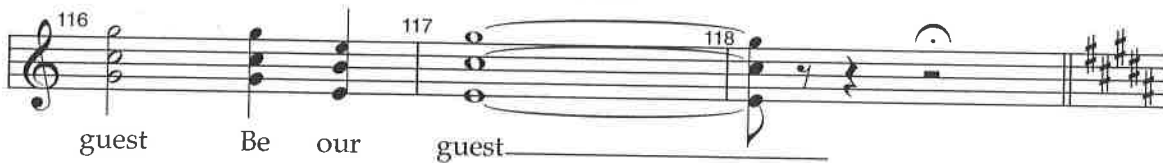
MRS. POTTS:

ALL:



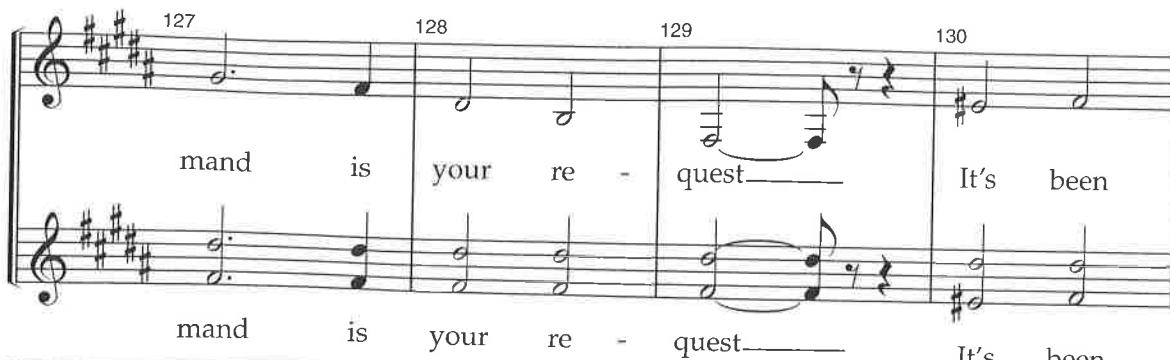
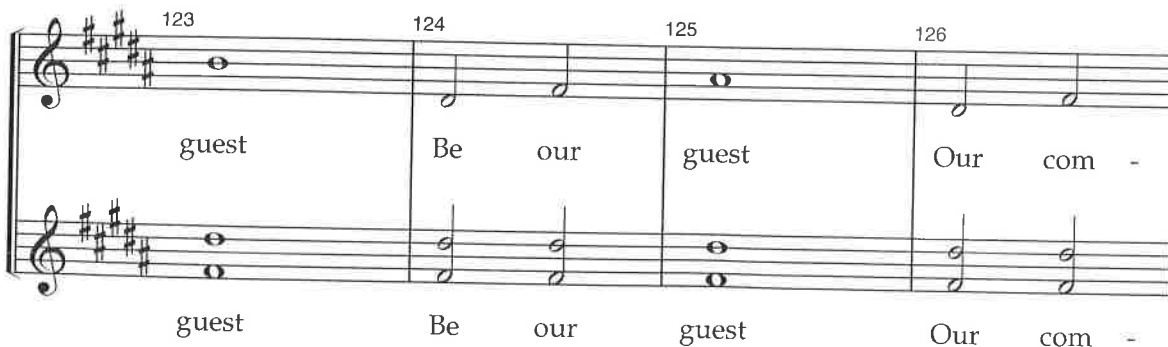
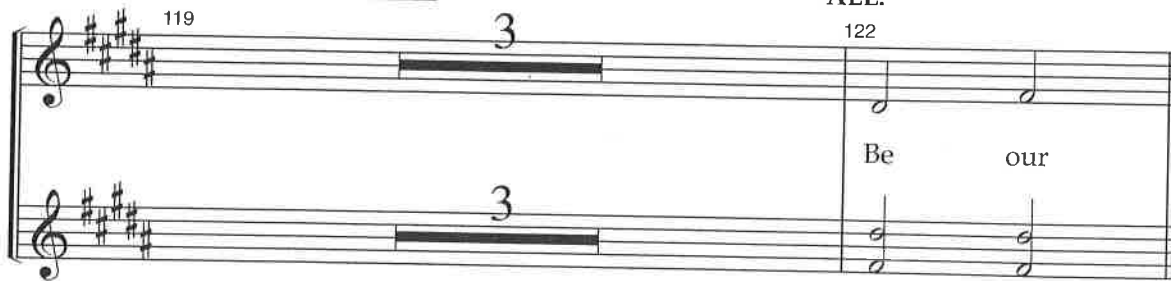
guest She's our guest She's our guest Be our guest Be our

(rall.)



Poco più mosso ♩ = 142-146

ALL:



.LL:



She's our



est Be our



our

our



Our com -

Our com -



It's been

It's been

(ALL:)

131 132 133 134

years since we've had an - y - bod - y

years since we've had an - y - bod - y

135 136 137 138

here and we're ob - sessed With your

here and we're ob - sessed With your

139 140 141 142

meal With your ease Yes in -

meal With your ease Yes in -

143 144 145 146

deed we aim to please While the

deed we aim to please

147 148 149 150

can - dle - light's still glow - ing Let us

151 152 153 154

help you We'll keep go - ing Course by

Heavy 4 [Kickline]**In 2**

155 156 157 158

course One by one 'Til you shout "E-nough I'm done!" Then we'll

159 160 161 162

sing you off to sleep as you di - gest To-night you'll

opt. 8va Ha ha ha ha ha Ha

A tempo ♩=140

163 164 165 166

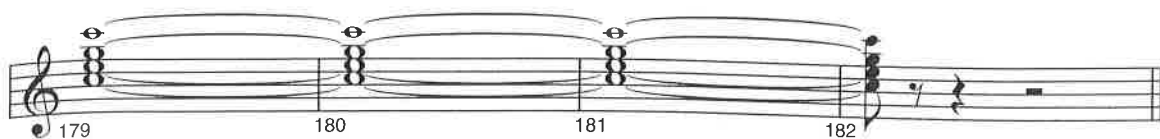
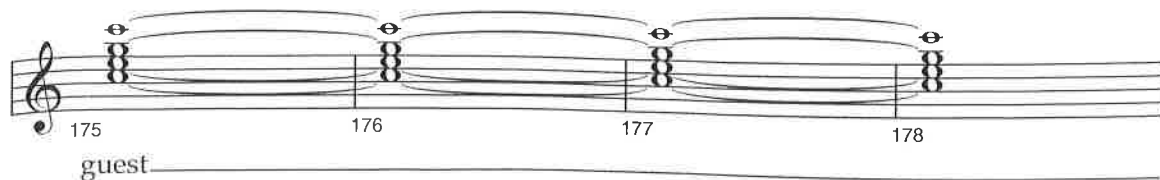
prop your feet up, but for now let's eat up Be our

167 168 169 170

guest Be our guest Be our

171 172 173 174

guest Please be our

**COGSWORTH**

Good show, everyone! Good show! Off to your cupboards now...

(The SERVANTS exit, muttering excitedly about the new guest, leaving BELLE alone with COGSWORTH and LUMIERE.)

BELLE

Oh, Lumiere, thank you for dinner. It was delicious!

COGSWORTH

Oh my goodness, look at the time. Off to bed!

BELLE

Oh, I couldn't possibly go to bed now. It's my first time in an enchanted castle.

LUMIERE

Perhaps you would like a tour?

COGSWORTH

I'm not sure that's such a good idea.

BELLE

(to COGSWORTH)

Perhaps you'd like to take me. I'm sure you know everything there is to know about the castle.

COGSWORTH

(flattered)

Well... actually, I do! Right this way...

(COGSWORTH exits with BELLE and LUMIERE. The BEAST enters carrying a tray of food for BELLE.)

BEAST

Okay. I can do this. Act like a gentleman... act like a gentleman... This'll be good.

(COGSWORTH re-enters with BELLE and LUMIERE. The BEAST hides.)

COGSWORTH

(points offstage)

Now that is yet another example of the late neo-classic baroque period. And, as I always say, if it's not baroque, don't fix it!

(COGSWORTH laughs heartily. BELLE and LUMIERE are silent. COGSWORTH continues the tour as he exits.)

May I draw your attention to the flying buttresses above the aviary...?

BELLE

Oh, Lumiere, it's all so beautiful! I had no idea. If only he weren't here!

(LUMIERE and BELLE follow COGSWORTH off. The BEAST comes out from hiding.)

BEAST

Act like a gentleman... I am nothing but a fool!

(The BEAST exits. COGSWORTH re-enters with BELLE and LUMIERE trailing behind.)

COGSWORTH

(at the end of a self-serving story)

... and thanks to some quick thinking on my part the disaster was averted!

BELLE

(points to the West Wing)

What's over there?

LUMIERE, COGSWORTH

Nothing!

COGSWORTH

Nothing at all of any interest in the West Wing!

BELLE

Ah. So that's the West Wing.

LUMIERE

(to COGSWORTH)

Nice going.

BELLE

I wonder what he's hiding there.

COGSWORTH

Um... perhaps Mademoiselle would like to see something else. Over here we have exquisite tapestries dating all the way back...

(COGSWORTH and LUMIERE toddle off. BELLE walks the other direction toward the West Wing. The Rose catches her eye. She moves closer... awestruck. The BEAST enters.)

BEAST

Don't touch that!

BELLE

I'm sorry!

BEAST

What are you doing here?

BELLE

I—

BEAST

I told you never to come here!

BELLE

I know but—

BEAST

Do you realize what you could have done? Get out!

(Frightened, BELLE runs past the BEAST toward the door. He tries to stop her so he can apologize but accidentally grabs her arm, causing her to stumble.)

BELLE

Ouch. Don't touch me!

BEAST

No, I—

BELLE

Promise or no promise. I won't stay in this castle!

(BELLE runs out, leaving the BEAST alone.)

BEAST

I'm sorry! I didn't mean to frighten you. You don't understand.
There's so little left of me... So little left...

(Distraught, the BEAST gazes into his Magic Mirror.)

SCENE EIGHT: The Forest

(The NARRATORS enter. BELLE, WOLVES and the BEAST pantomime the following:)

NARRATOR 1

Belle ran into the forest as fast as she could.

NARRATOR 2

Night was falling, a storm was approaching, and it was getting hard to see.

NARRATOR 3

When she stopped to catch her breath, Belle heard the low and menacing growling of wolves!

NARRATOR 4

One wolf charged Belle head-on, and she grabbed a branch to defend herself.

(As WOLVES enter and lunge at BELLE, she desperately wields the branch. Then, a roar.)

NARRATOR 3

Suddenly, the Beast leaped out of nowhere and pulled the wolves off of Belle.

NARRATOR 1

Belle took cover as the wolves turned and attacked the Beast.

NARRATOR 4

One grabbed hold of the Beast's forearm, wounding him.

NARRATOR 2

The Beast struggled to stay on his feet.

(The BEAST battles with the WOLVES.)

NARRATOR 3

Once the Beast hurled the last wolf away... he collapsed, exhausted and in pain.

(The WOLVES exit. BELLE emerges from cover and stares at the BEAST.)

NARRATOR 1

Belle knew that this was her chance to get away... to go home.

NARRATOR 4

But as she looked at the Beast, that hideous creature... who saved her life, she could not leave.

NARRATOR 3

Belle approached the Beast and helped him to his feet.

NARRATOR 2

Then Belle and the Beast slowly made their way back to the castle.

(BELLE and the BEAST exit, followed by the NARRATORS.)

SCENE NINE: The Castle

(BELLE helps the BEAST to his chair as he holds one arm painfully. MRS. POTTS, LUMIERE and COGSWORTH enter and observe from a distance. BELLE dips a clean cloth into a bowl with hot water and wrings it out. She reaches for the BEAST's wounded arm, but he growls and pulls away.)

BELLE

Let me see. Just hold still.

(BELLE reaches for him again and gently dabs at the wound. The BEAST cringes and howls in pain.)

BEAST

Ow! That hurts!

BELLE

If you'd hold still, it wouldn't hurt as much.

BEAST

If you hadn't run away, this wouldn't have happened.

BELLE

If you hadn't frightened me, I wouldn't have run away!

BEAST

Well, you shouldn't have been in the West Wing!

BELLE

And you should learn to control your temper!

(The BEAST doesn't have an answer for that. He and BELLE glare at each other in a silent battle of wills. The BEAST looks to MRS. POTTS and LUMIERE, who avert their eyes. BELLE dips the cloth in hot water again and wrings it out.)

Now hold still, this may sting a little.

(BELLE dabs gently at the wound on the BEAST's arm. He winces but doesn't pull away.)

By the way... thank you for saving my life.

BEAST

You're welcome.

(MRS. POTTS, LUMIERE and COGSWORTH look at each other with happy surprise.)

MRS. POTTS

Well, that's more like it. I knew they could get along if they tried.

LUMIERE

So, the ice is broken... at last.

COGSWORTH

And not a moment too soon either. The Rose is losing petals at an alarming rate!

MRS. POTTS

And I can hardly bend over at all any more.

LUMIERE

Clearly, it's time for us to give them a little push.

MRS. POTTS

I have just the thing!

(to the BEAST and BELLE)

How about we warm you two up a bit with a nice bowl of soup?

(MRS. POTTS exits. COGSWORTH escorts BELLE and the BEAST to a small table. CHIP is perched on top.)



Something There

BELLE:

There's some-thing sweet and al-most kind But he was
mean and he was coarse and un - re - fined but now he's
dear And so un - sure I won-der why I did-n't see it there be-
fore

(LUMIERE points to the chair. Taking the prompt, the BEAST lifts the chair as BELLE crosses to it. He clumsily slides the chair beneath her and she falls into it. The BEAST crosses to his chair and perches, unable to sit. MRS. POTTS returns with two bowls of soup. BELLE raises her bowl... the BEAST follows suit.)

CHIP

Cheers!

(BELLE and the BEAST drink their soup.)

MRS. POTTS

(to BELLE)

Come along, dearie. Let's get you cleaned up.

(MRS. POTTS leads BELLE off. BELLE looks back and indicates that the BEAST should wipe his mouth. He does so.)

BEAST:

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, key of D major (two sharps), and 4/4 time. It consists of five staves of music. The first staff begins at measure 25 and contains a triplet of eighth notes. The second staff continues from measure 29. The third staff begins at measure 31. The fourth staff continues from measure 33. The fifth staff begins at measure 35 and ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words split across lines. Measure numbers 25, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, and 36 are indicated above the staff lines.

25 3 28

She glanced this

29 30

way I thought I saw And when we

31 32

touched she did - n't shud - der at my paw No, it can't

33 34

be... I'll just ig - nore But then, she's

35 36

nev - er looked at me that way be - fore

(COGSWORTH and LUMIERE approach.)

BEAST

When she smiles at me... I get all choked up. My heart starts pounding and I can't breathe!

COGSWORTH

Good!

BEAST

That's good?

LUMIERE

Excellent!



lanced this



when we



No, it can't



then, she's



rts

BEAST

I've never felt this way about anyone.

(impulsively)

I want to give her something... but what?

LUMIERE

It has to be something special. Something that sparks her interest...

(LUMIERE whispers into the BEAST's ear. BELLE comes back cleaned up, with a bright bow in her hair.)

COGSWORTH

Look who's back!

LUMIERE

(under his breath to the BEAST)

Say something about her hair.

BEAST

(confused)

It's brown?

LUMIERE

A compliment!

BEAST

Oh.

(to BELLE)

What a... nice bow.

BELLE

Thank you!

(The BEAST looks at LUMIERE and COGSWORTH: "How'd I do?" They nod and make "go on" motions...)

BEAST

Uh... Belle... I uh... have something to show you. But first you have to close your eyes. It's a surprise.

(BELLE closes her eyes. The BEAST leads BELLE through the halls of the castle.)

BELLE

Can I open them?

BEAST

All right... now!

*(A beautiful library with stacks and stacks of books is revealed.
BELLE opens her eyes and gasps with wonder.)*

BELLE

I can't believe it! I've never seen so many books in my whole life!

BEAST

You... like it?

BELLE

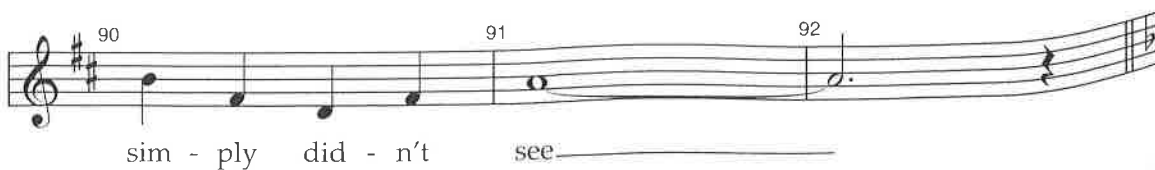
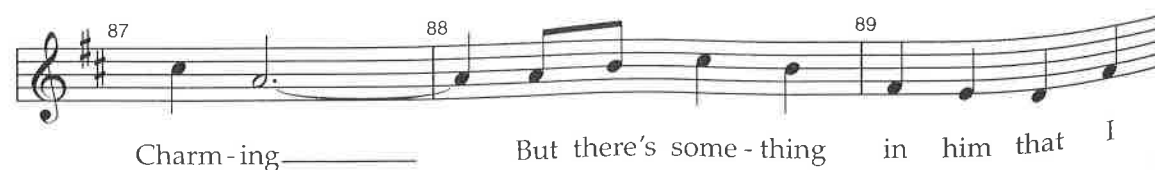
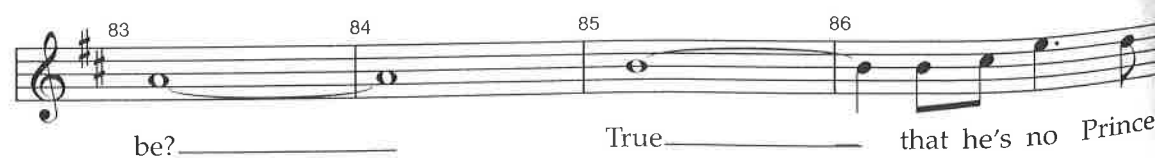
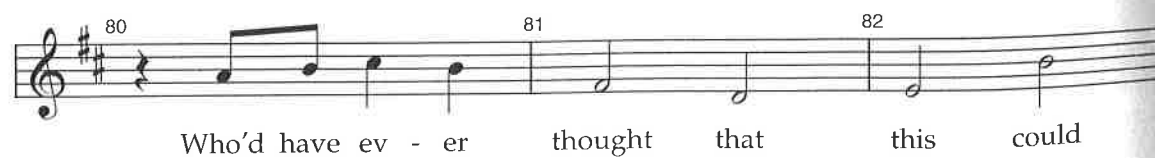
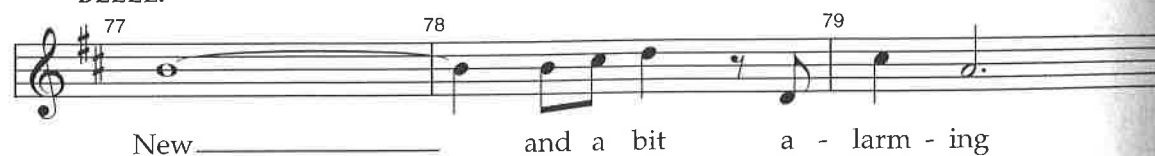
It's wonderful!

BEAST

Then... it's yours!

(BELLE runs giddily to look at the books.)

BELLE:



d.

le life!

ing

could

at he's no Prince

him that I

BELLE

(showing a book to the BEAST)

This is one of my favorites. *King Arthur*. Have you ever read it?

BEAST

No!

(pushes the book back, then confesses)

I can't...

BELLE

You never learned to read?

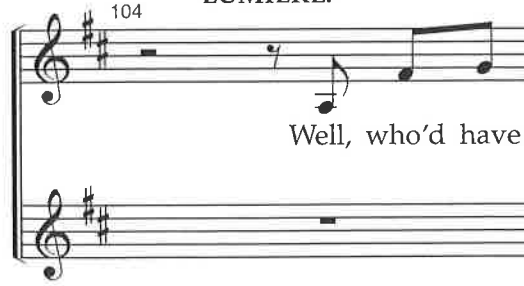
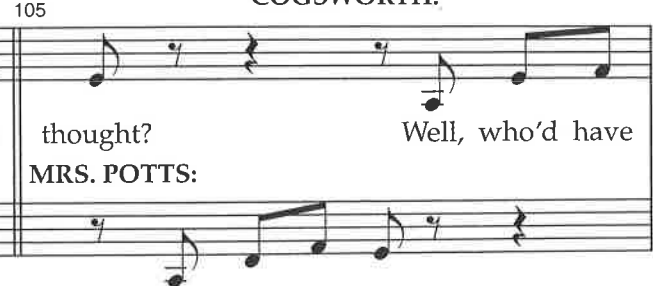

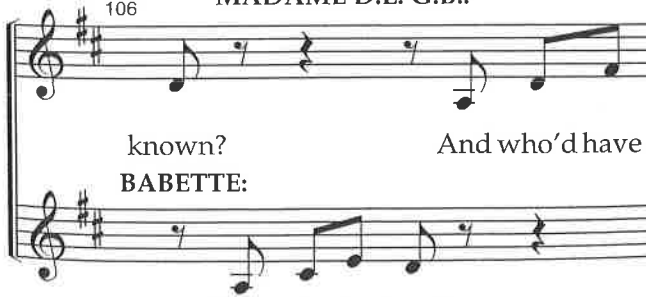

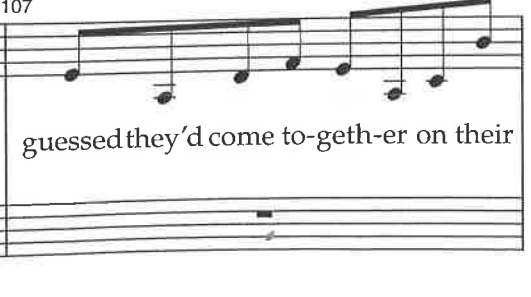
BEAST

Only a little... and long ago.

BELLE

Well, it just so happens, this is the perfect book to read aloud. Come here, sit by me.

(The BEAST and BELLE sit down to read. LUMIERE, COGSWORTH, MRS. POTTS, CHIP, BABETTE and MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE enter.)

<p>104</p> <p>LUMIERE:</p>  <p>Well, who'd have</p>	<p>105</p> <p>COGSWORTH:</p>  <p>thought?</p> <p>MRS. POTTS:</p>  <p>Well, bless my soul</p>
<p>106</p> <p>MADAME D.L. G.B.:</p>  <p>known?</p> <p>BABETTE:</p>  <p>Well, who in-deed?</p>	<p>107</p>  <p>And who'd have guessed they'd come to-gether on their</p>

MRS. POTTS, LUMIERE, COGS.,
BABETTE, MADAME

own?
MRS. POTTS:

Wait and see a few days

It's so pe - cul - iar Wait and

more There may be some-thing there that was - n't there be -

fore

COGSWORTH:

fore Per-haps there's some-thing there that was-n't there be-

fore

CHIP:

MRS. POTTS:

fore What?

There may be

Calmato

some-thing there that was - n't there be - fore.

fore.

CHIP

What's there, Mama?

MRS. POTTS

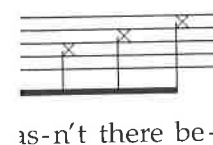
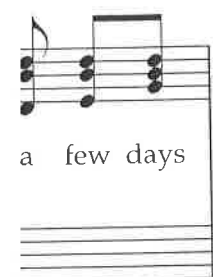
Shh. I'll tell you when you're older.

(The SERVANTS exit, leaving BELLE and the BEAST alone.)

BELLE

(reading)

"Then, for the third time, Arthur drew forth the sword..."



BEAST

(excited)

So that must mean that he's the king!

BELLE

Wait and see.

BEAST

(shakes his head with wonder)

I never knew books could do that.

BELLE

Do what?

BEAST

Take me away from this place and make me forget... for a little while.

BELLE

Forget?

BEAST

Who I...

(correcting himself)

... what I am.

*(BELLE looks at the BEAST. He has touched her heart.
LUMIERE enters and watches them from afar.)*

BELLE

We have something in common, you know.

BEAST

What?

BELLE

In the town where I come from, the people think I'm odd.

BEAST

You?

BELLE

So I know how it feels to be... different. And I know how lonely that can be.

*(A beat. A bond has formed between BELLE and the BEAST.
COGSWORTH, BABETTE, MADAME DE LA GRANDE
BOUCHE, MRS. POTTS and CHIP enter quietly.)*

MRS. POTTS

They're still in there?

LUMIERE

Yes, and so far he has been a perfect gentleman.

CHIP

Mama, I have a funny feeling inside. I don't know what it is, but it makes me feel kind of bubbly.

MRS. POTTS

It's hope, son. I've been feeling it too.

LUMIERE

Ah, oui... my little friend, the day we have waited for may be at hand!

MRS. POTTS

If only that were true, Lumiere.

LUMIERE

Ah, human again.

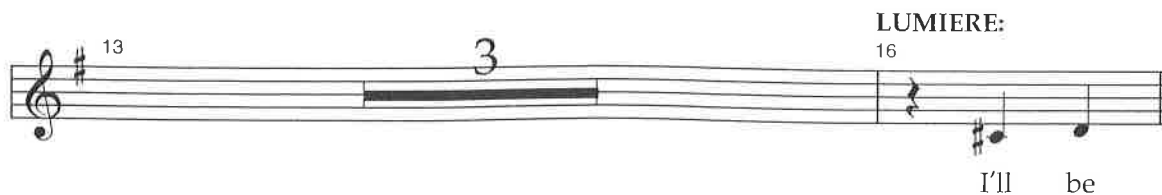
MRS. POTTS

Human again.

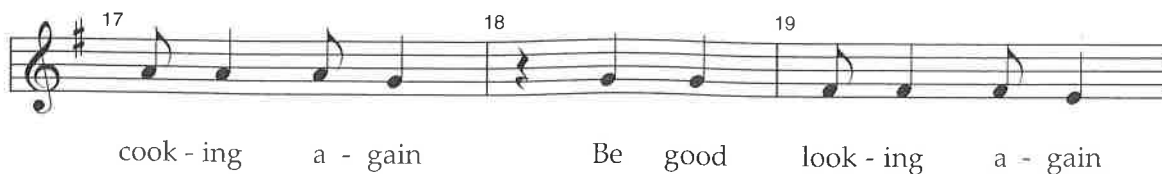
LUMIERE

Yes. Think what that means!

Human Again



Charming, gently ♩ = 54



(LUMIERE)



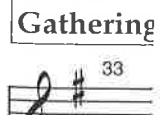
ar



ar



po



cot



lar

(LUMIERE:)

20 21 22

With a ma - de - moi - selle on each

23 24 25

arm When I'm hu - man a - gain

26 27 28

on - ly hu - man a - gain Poised and

pochiss. accel.

29 30 31 32

pol - ished and gleam - ing with charm I'll be

Gathering momentum $\text{♩} = 60$

33 34 35

court - ing a - gain chic and sport - ing a - gain

MRS. POTTS:

36 37 38

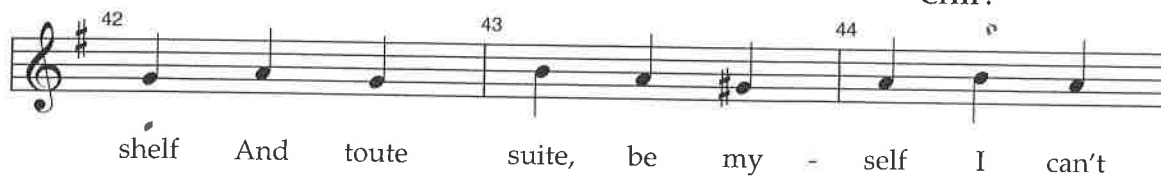
Which should cause sev - 'ral hus - bands a -

CHIP:

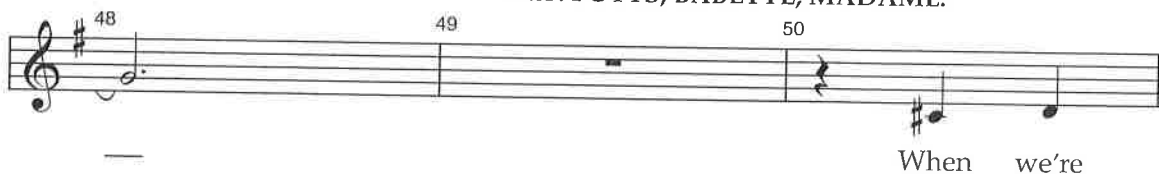
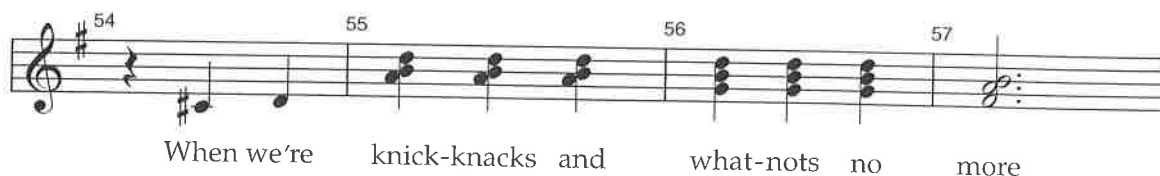
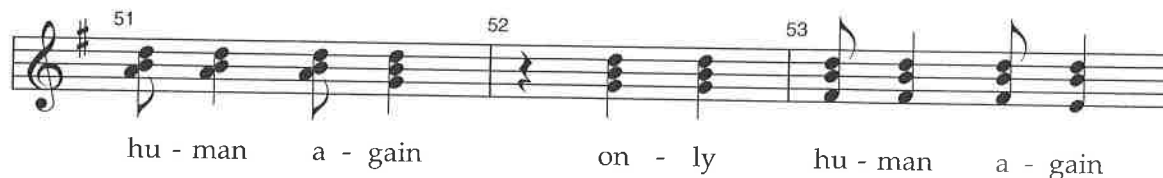
39 40 41

larm I'll hop down off this

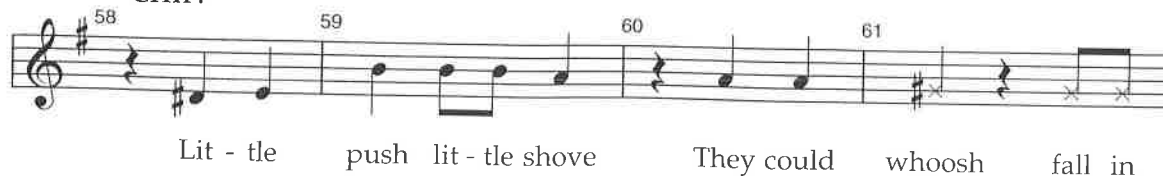
LUMIERE:



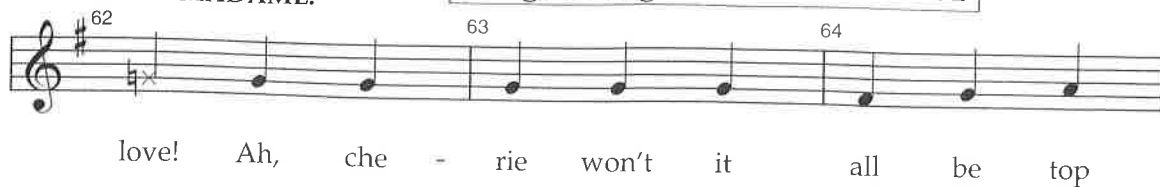
MRS. POTTS, BABETTE, MADAME:

A Tempo $\text{♩} = 68$ 

CHIP:



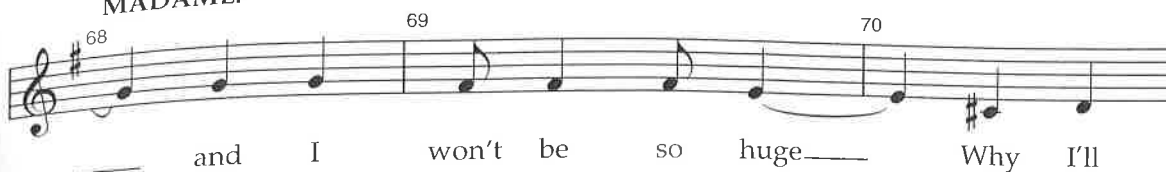
MADAME:

Still gathering momentum $\text{♩} = 70-72$ 

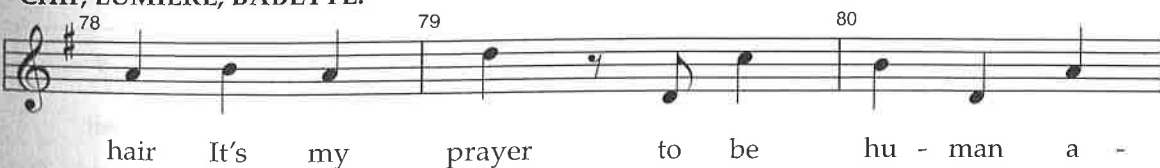
BABETTE:



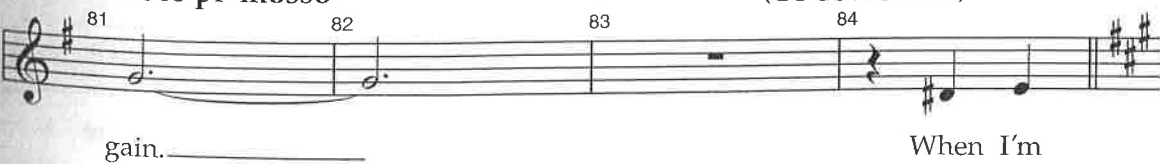
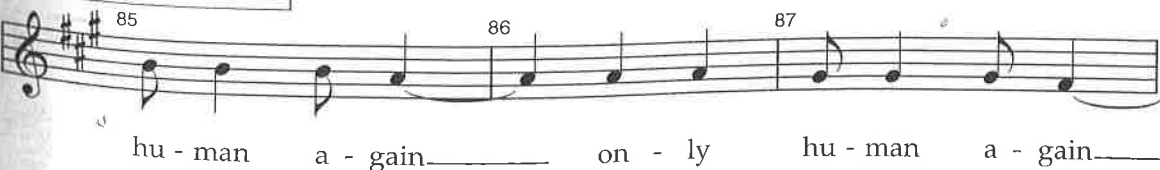
MADAME:



BABETTE:

pochiss. accel. poco a poco MADAME:MADAME, MRS. POTTS,
CHIP, LUMIERE, BABETTE:**Poco pi mosso**

(COGSWORTH:)

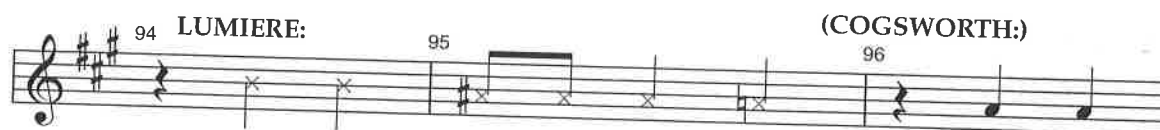
**A Tempo** $\text{♩} = 74-76$ 



When the world once more starts mak - ing



sense I'll un - wind for a change



LUMIERE:

(COGSWORTH:)

Real - ly that - 'd be strange. Can I



help it if I'm t - t - tense?



In a shack by the sea I'll sit



back sip - ping tea Let my ear - ly re -



tire - ment com - mence Far from



fools made of wax I'll get down to brass



A bit easi



gai

"...

con

Tha

Wh

I kn

Wh

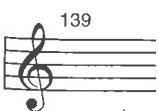
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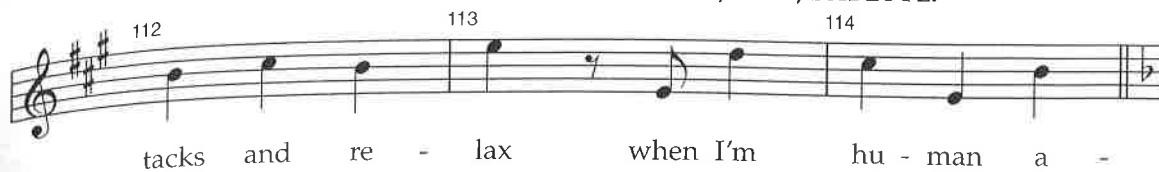
S

A Tempo



139

COGSWORTH, LUMIERE, MADAME,
MRS. POTTS, CHIP, BABETTE:



A bit easier $\text{♩} = 72$



(The SERVANTS run off to spread the good news through the rest of the castle. Back in the library, BELLE finishes reading.)

BELLE

"... when Guinevere heard that Arthur was slain, she stole away to a convent. And no one could ever make her smile again."

(closing the book)

That's the end.

BEAST

(swallows the lump in his throat)

What a beautiful story.

BELLE

I knew you'd like it. I'd like to ask you for something.

BEAST

What's that?

BELLE

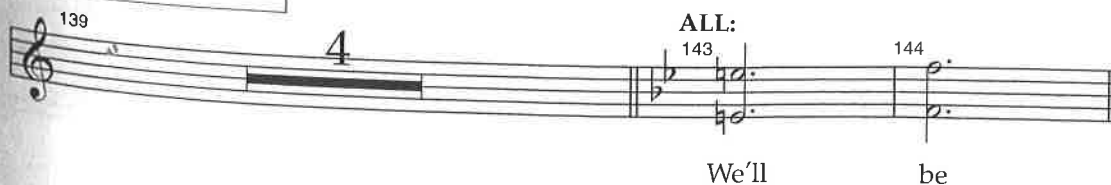
A second chance. Would you have dinner with me tonight?

BEAST

Dinner? Me? With you? That'd be... I mean... oh yes!

(BELLE and the BEAST exit the Library. ALL of the castle's SERVANTS enter, ecstatic.)

A Tempo $\text{♩} = 72-74$



A tempo-Grand Waltz $\text{♩} = 74-76$

DESCANT:

145 Ha _____ 146 , 147

ALL:

danc - ing a - gain _____ We'll be twirl - ing a - gain _____

148 149 150

— We'll be whirl - ing a - round with such

151 152 153

ease _____ When we're hu - man a - gain _____

154 155 156

— On - ly hu - man a - gain _____ We'll go

157

160

163

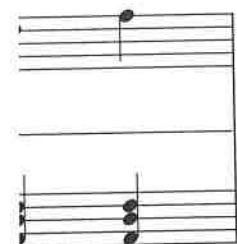
gl

166

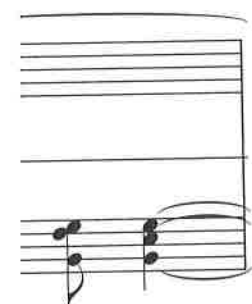
fin



a - gain—



th such



a - gain—



We'll go

157 158 159

waltz - ing those old one - two - threes

160 161 162

Ha—

We'll be float - ing a - gain We'll be

163 164 165

glid - ing a - gain Step - ping strid - ing as

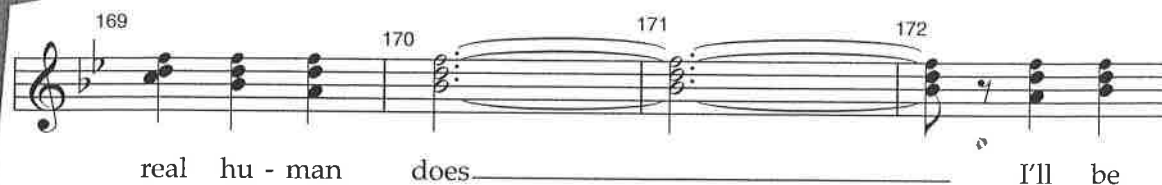
166 167 168

ff

ff

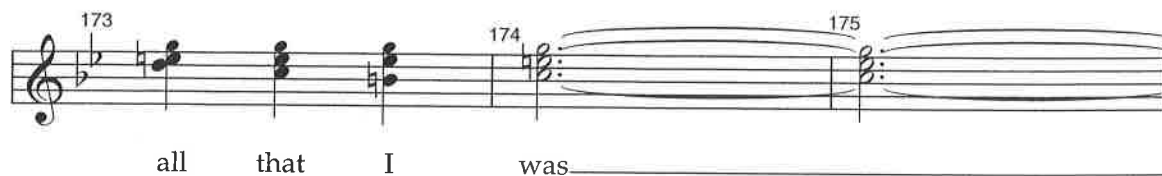
fine as you please Like a

169 170 171 172



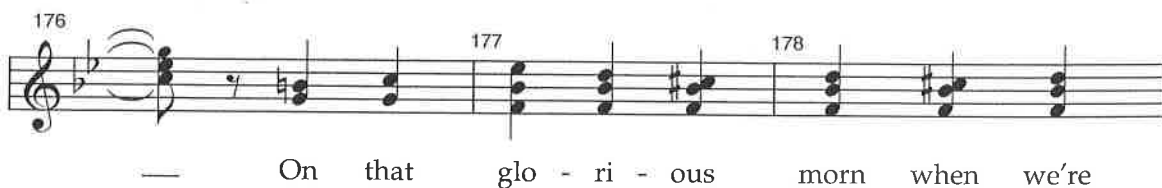
real hu - man does I'll be

173 174 175




all that I was

176 177 178



— On that glo - ri - ous morn when we're

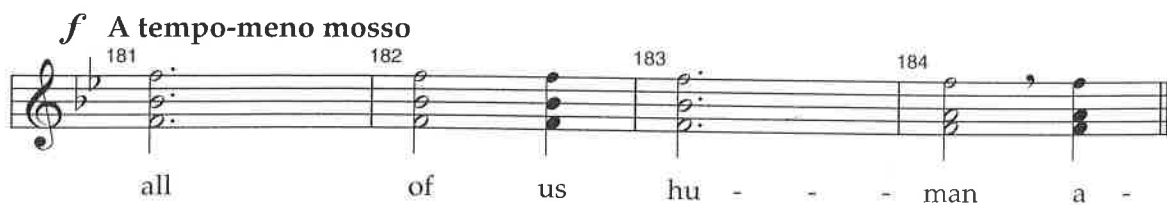
179 180



fin - 'lly re - born and we're

f A tempo-meno mosso

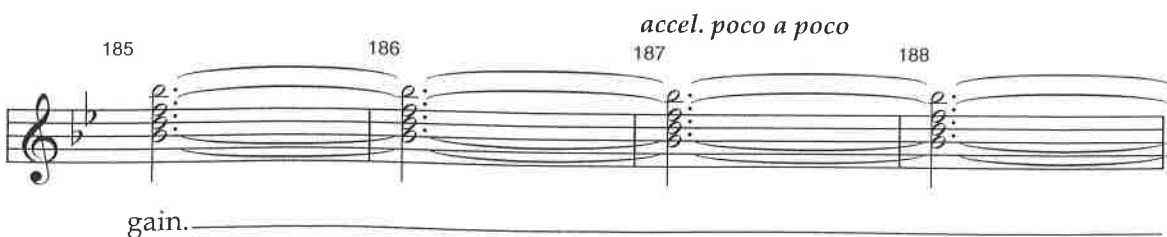
181 182 183 184



all of us hu - - - man a -

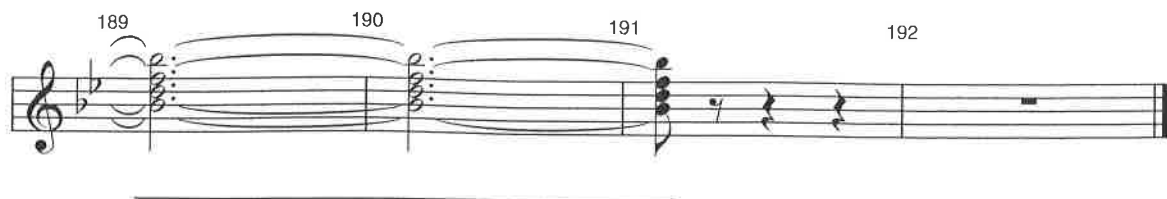
accel. poco a poco

185 186 187 188



gain.

189 190 191 192



"

(ALL exit, full of hope.)

SCENE TEN: The Village

(Night. A NARRATOR enters.)

NARRATOR 3

Meanwhile, back in a dark alley of the village, Gaston held a secret meeting.

(GASTON and LEFOU enter with an unfamiliar man all dressed in black, MONSIEUR D'ARQUE, the proprietor of the local lunatic asylum. The NARRATOR exits.)

GASTON

Thank you for coming on such short notice, Monsieur d'Arque.

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE

I don't usually leave the asylum in the middle of the night. But this fellow said you'd make it worth my while.

GASTON

Look, I've got my heart set on marrying Belle, but she needs a little... persuasion.

LEFOU

Turned him down flat!

GASTON

It's like this, see...

(GASTON and LEFOU whisper to MONSIEUR D'ARQUE as they exit.)

SCENE ELEVEN: The Castle

(Dinner table. The BEAST prepares for dinner with the help of LUMIERE and COGSWORTH. The BEAST is dressed elegantly with his hair tied back in a ponytail. He actually looks good!)

LUMIERE

Tonight is the night... the night to confess your love.

BEAST

I'm not sure I can do that.

COGSWORTH

You must!

BEAST

How will I know when the moment is right?

LUMIERE

You will know because you will feel it here...

(points to his heart)

... and you must speak from the heart.

BEAST

I must speak from the... I can't!

COGSWORTH, LUMIERE

You must!

LUMIERE

What are you afraid of?

BEAST

I'm afraid she might...

COGSWORTH

She might what?

BEAST

Laugh at me.

LUMIERE

Somehow, my prince, you must find the courage to take that chance.

COGSWORTH

Master... look at the rose! There's so little time left!

BEAST

I really don't think I can do this.

LUMIERE

You can do it, Master. I know you can.

(BELLE enters dressed in a stunning golden gown, accompanied by BABETTE and MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE. The BEAST, now incredibly nervous, stands across the room with COGSWORTH and LUMIERE. MRS. POTTS enters with CHIP and smiles at the budding couple.)

MRS.



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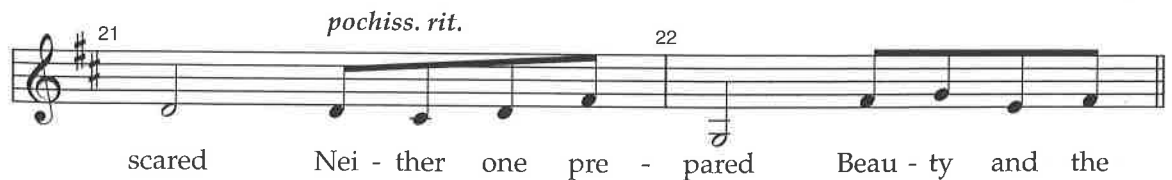
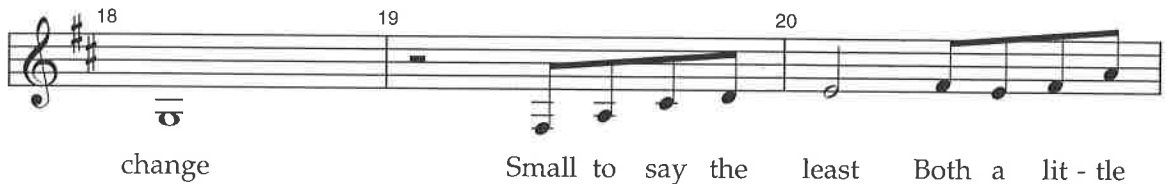
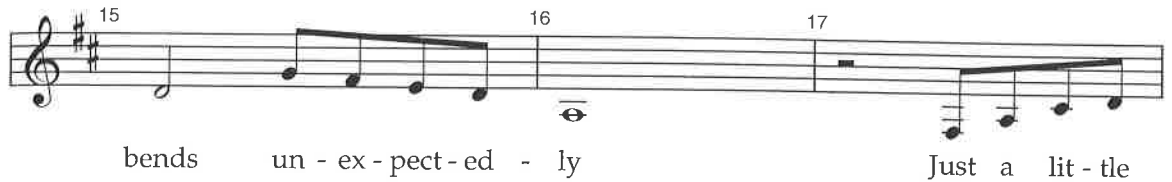
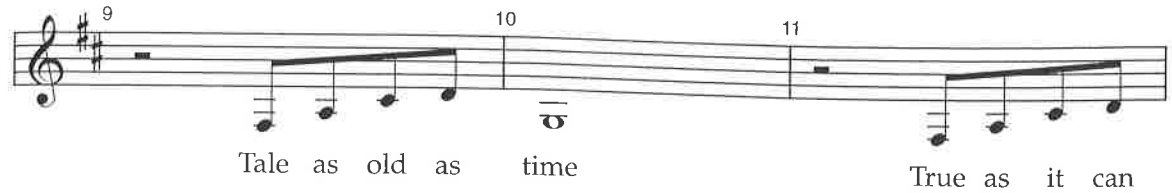
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Be

Beauty and the Beast

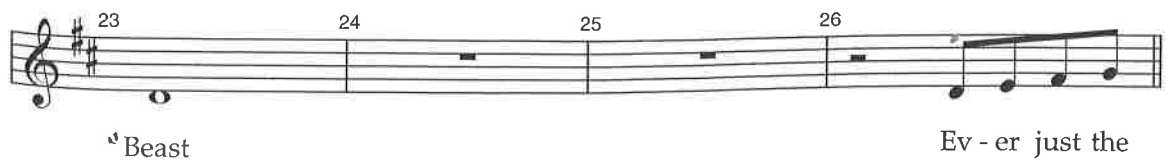
MRS. POTTS:



(BELLE crosses to the BEAST and holds out her hand.)

BELLE: Dance with me. **BEAST** No... I--
LUMIERE, COGSWORTH: Dance with her!

(The BEAST takes BELLE's hand and they dance.)



© Disney

same Ev-er a sur - prise Ev-er as be -

fore Ev - er just as sure as the sun will rise

Tale as old as time Tune as old as

song Bit - ter sweet and strange Find-ing you can

change Learn-ing you were wrong Cer-tain as the

sun Ris-ing in the east Tale as old as

time Song as old as rhyme Beau-ty and the Beast

rit. *molto rit.*



-er as be -



s old as



g you can



tain as the



as old as

molto rit.



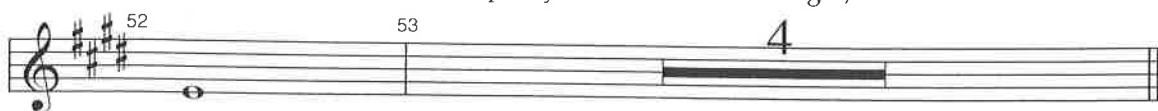
st



Tale as old as time Song as old as rhyme Beau-ty and the

A tempo, più dolce

MRS. POTTS: Off to the cupboard with you now, Chip.
It's past your bedtime. Goodnight, luv.



Beast.

molto rit.

(MRS. POTTS exits with CHIP. BABETTE, MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE, LUMIERE and COGSWORTH follow.)

BEAST

Belle, I...

BELLE

Yes?

BEAST

Belle, are you happy here?

BELLE

Oh, yes... everyone's so kind. Mrs. Potts, Lumiere...

BEAST

With me?

BELLE

Yes.

(There's a long, uncomfortable pause. COGSWORTH and LUMIERE peek in on BELLE and the BEAST.)

BEAST

I must speak from...

LUMIERE, COGSWORTH

...the heart!

(COGSWORTH and LUMIERE exit. BELLE looks away.)

BEAST

Is something wrong?

BELLE

I was just thinking about my father. I miss him so much. I wish I could see him again.

BEAST

There is a way.

(holds out the Magic Mirror)

This mirror will show you anything... anything you wish to see.

BELLE

I'd like to see my father, please.

(looks into the mirror)

Papa? Oh, no... Papa! Something's wrong! He's in the woods. I think he's lost. I should— I should—

BEAST

(with difficulty)

Go to him.

BELLE

What?

BEAST

You should go to him.

BELLE

But what about—

BEAST

You're not my prisoner, Belle. You haven't been for a long time. Take the mirror with you. So you'll always have a way to look back... and remember me.

BELLE

(briefly takes the BEAST's hand)

I could never forget you.

BEAST

Belle, I...

BELLE

Yes?

BEAST

Go... Go.

(BELLE turns and runs out.)

BEAST

I'll never see her again.

(LUMIERE, COGSWORTH and MRS. POTTS enter.)

COGSWORTH

Well, Sire, I must say... everything is going just swimmingly. I knew you had it in you!

BEAST

I let her go.

COGSWORTH

You what?

LUMIERE

How could you do that?

BEAST

I had to.

COGSWORTH

But why?

(The BEAST doesn't answer, then looks to MRS. POTTS.)

MRS. POTTS

After all this time, he's finally learned to love.

LUMIERE

That's it then! That should break the spell!

MRS. POTTS

It's not enough. She has to love him in return.

COGSWORTH

And now it's too late.

(MRS. POTTS, COGSWORTH and LUMIERE exit, leaving the BEAST alone.)

SCENE TWELVE: Belle's Cottage

(BELLE and MAURICE enter.)

BELLE

We're finally home.

MAURICE

I don't know what happened. The last thing I remember I was falling—

BELLE

You were in the woods, Papa. I thought I'd never find you—

MAURICE

But the Beast? How did you escape?

BELLE

I didn't escape. He let me go.

MAURICE

He let you go? That terrible beast?

BELLE

He's not terrible. In the beginning I was so frightened. I thought it was the end of everything. But somehow... things changed.

(MONSIEUR D'ARQUE enters with a mob of VILLAGERS.)

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE

Good afternoon.

BELLE

Monsieur D'Arque!

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE

I've come to collect your father.

BELLE

What?

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE

Don't worry. We'll take good care of him.

BELLE

My father's not crazy!

LEFOU

He was raving like a lunatic about a Beast. We all heard him.

(to the VILLAGERS)

Didn't we?

(The VILLAGERS murmur their agreement. GASTON appears out of the shadows.)

GASTON

Poor Belle. It's a shame about your father.

BELLE

Gaston, you know he's not crazy!

GASTON

I might be able to clear up this little misunderstanding if...

BELLE

If what?

GASTON

If you'll marry me!

BELLE

What?!?

GASTON

One little word, Belle... that's all it takes...

BELLE

Never!

GASTON

Have it your way!

(to MONSIEUR D'ARQUE)

Take the old man!

(Two VILLAGERS grab MAURICE.)

MAURICE

Let go of me! Belle!

BELLE

Wait! I can prove my father's not crazy!

(pulls out the Magic Mirror)

Show me the Beast!

(The image of the Beast appears in the Magic Mirror.)

MAURICE

That's him! That's him!

(The VILLAGERS gasp, terrified.)

A MOTHER

Is he dangerous?

BELLE

Oh no, he'd never hurt anyone. I know he looks frightful... but he's really kind and gentle. He's my friend.

GASTON

If I didn't know better, I'd say you have feelings for this monster.

BELLE

He's not the monster, Gaston! You are!

GASTON

She's as crazy as the old man! She says this creature is her friend. Well, I've hunted wild beasts and I've seen what they can do!

(GASTON whips the VILLAGERS into a frenzy, transforming them into a wild, angry mob.)

The Beast will make off with your children. He'll come after them in the night!

BELLE

He would never do that!

GASTON

Forget the old man! I say... we kill the Beast!

VILLAGERS

Kill him!

The Mob Song

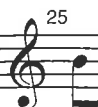
MALE VILLAGER:



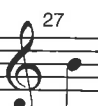
FEMALE VILLAGER:



me



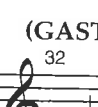
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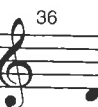
me.



mis

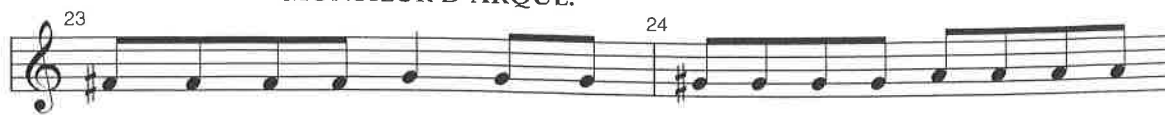


night



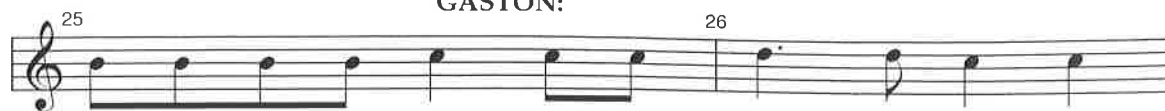
pray

MONSIEUR D'ARQUE:



mon-strous ap - pe - tite He'll wreak ha - voc on our vil - lage if we

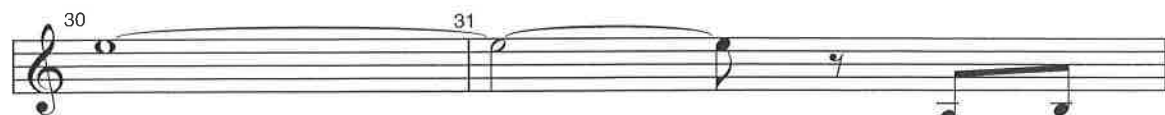
GASTON:



let him wan - der free So it's time to take some



ac - tion boys It's time to fol - low



me _____ Through the

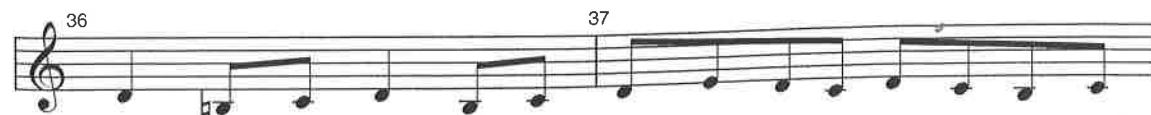
(GASTON:)



mist Through the wood Through the dark-ness and the sha-dows It's a



night - mare but it's one ex - cit - ing ride Say a



prayer Then we're there at the draw-bridge of a cas - tle and there's

SOME VILLAGERS:



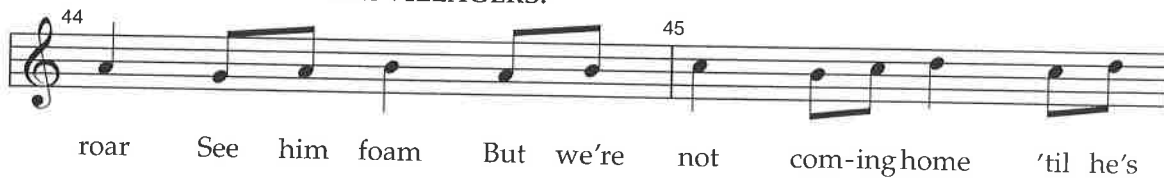
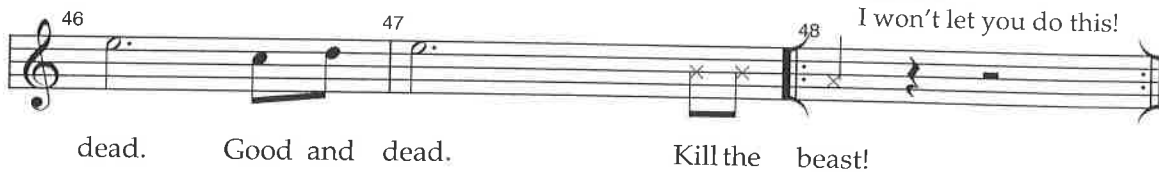
OTHER VILLAGERS:



GASTON:



ALL VILLAGERS:

BELLE:
I won't let you do this!

GASTON

Try and stop us!

BELLE

Oh, Papa... this is all my fault! I have to go back and warn him!

MAURICE

I'm coming with you!

BELLE

No!

VILLAGERS:



It's a

VILLAGERS:



Mas-sive

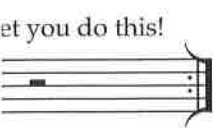
MAURICE:



Hear him



e 'til he's



et you do this!

1 him!

MAURICE
I lost you once. I'm not going to lose you again!
(MAURICE and BELLE exit.)

GASTON
We'll rid the village of this Beast. Who's with me?

LEFOU: SOME VILLAGERS: ALL VILLAGERS:

56 I am! I am! I am! Hearts a

58 blaze Ban-ners high We go 59 march-ing in - to bat - tle un - a -

60 fraid al - though the dan - ger's just in - 61 creased Raise the

Raise the

62 flag Sing a song Here we 63 come we're fif - ty strong and fif - ty

flag Sing a song Here we come we're fif - ty strong and fif - ty

64 French - men can't be wrong. 65 Let's kill the

French - men can't be wrong. Let's kill the

66 beast Kill the 67 beast Kill the

beast Kill the beast Kill the

68 beast Kill the 69 beast!

beast Kill the beast!

(The VILLAGERS storm off.)

SCENE THIRTEEN: The Castle

(Two NARRATORS enter.)

NARRATOR 1

The angry mob of villagers marched through the forest, waving torches and weapons.

NARRATOR 2

Once gathered in front of the Beast's castle, they carefully made their way inside.

(The NARRATORS exit. All is quiet inside the castle. GASTON and the mob don't notice anything as they pass through the foyer, which is filled with silent SERVANTS.)

LEFOU

Gaston, this place gives me the creeps.

GASTON

Shhhh!

CHIP

Charge!

(The whole castle seems to come alive as the SERVANTS descend on the unsuspecting VILLAGERS. BABETTE corners a VILLAGER.)

BABETTE

Say, you're cute.

VILLAGER

(shyly)

Naaah...

BABETTE

Oooooooh.

(BABETTE backs the VILLAGER into LUMIERE, who lights the VILLAGER's pants on fire. The VILLAGER runs off. LUMIERE exits. COGSWORTH appears chasing another VILLAGER through the castle.)

COGSWORTH

Tally ho! Tally ho!!!

(MRS. POTTS enters with CHIP in the teacart. LEFOU sees them and crosses.)

MRS. POTTS

You look like you could use a nice cup of tea!

LEFOU

Tea? Oh, thank you!

CHIP

Here ya go!

(CHIP spits tea in LEFOU's face.)

MRS. POTTS

Take that, you scurvy scum!

(MRS. POTTS swings her spout, hitting LEFOU. LEFOU stumbles blindly as MRS. POTTS exits with CHIP.)

LEFOU

Where did everybody go?

(LEFOU crosses into MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE, dressed as Brunhilde. She stuns LEFOU with a high note. LEFOU turns and runs. Various VILLAGERS and SERVANTS enter and exit as the battle increases in intensity. At the climax of the music, the battle shifts offstage. A NARRATOR enters.)

NARRATOR 4

While the Beast's servants battled the villagers, Gaston made his way to the West Wing.

(The NARRATOR exits. GASTON enters the West Wing and sees the BEAST.)

GASTON

Ha! You're even uglier in the flesh!

(The BEAST looks at GASTON then turns away. GASTON strides across the room and kicks him down. The BEAST groans but doesn't fight back.)

Did you really think a girl like Belle would want a thing like you? She despises you, Beast!

BEAST

No.

GASTON

It's over, Beast. Belle is mine!

(GASTON stabs the BEAST in the back as BELLE enters.)

BELLE

No!

(The BEAST turns and grabs GASTON, ready to kill him.)

GASTON

(desperate)

Let me go! Let me go! I'm begging you!

(The BEAST roars, but can't hurt GASTON... he's too human now. He releases GASTON.)

BEAST

(to GASTON)

Get out.

(GASTON sags... gasping for breath. Seeing that BELLE has truly given her heart to the BEAST and ashamed at his own cowardice, GASTON runs away. The BEAST turns towards BELLE.)

Belle.

BELLE

I'm sorry...

(The BEAST staggers toward BELLE and collapses. BELLE holds the BEAST in her arms.)

BEAST

You came back.

BELLE

(struggling with the tears)

Of course I came back. I couldn't let them— If only I'd come sooner...

BEAST

Maybe it's better this way.

BELLE

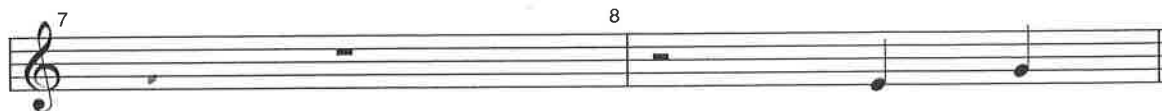
Shhh... We're together now. You'll see.

BEAST

At least I got to see you one last—

Home (Reprise)

BELLE:



We are

Piú mosso, espressivo

In 2 (not too fast)



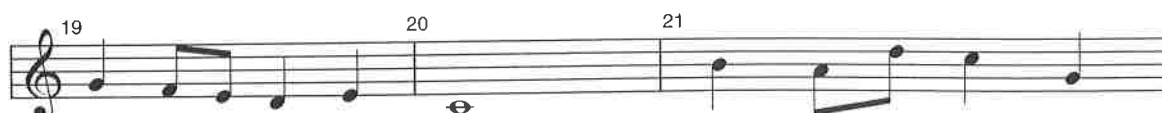
home We are where we shall be for - ev - er



Trust in me for you know I won't run a - way



From to - day this is all that I need and

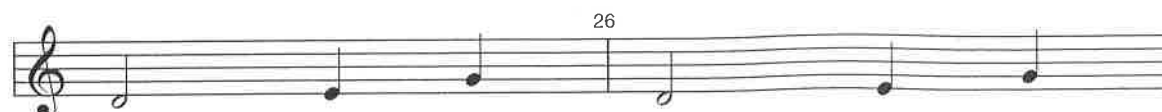


all that I need to say Home should be where the



heart is I'm cer - tain as I can be I found

In 4



home You're my home Stay with...

© Disney

BEAST

(gasps)
Belle... I...

BELLE

(sobbing)
Yes?

(The BEAST dies.)

No... No! Please! Don't leave me. Please, I love you.

(BELLE collapses on the BEAST's chest. And the last Rose petal falls. Then, the BEAST transforms... The PRINCE turns to BELLE and holds out his hand.)

PRINCE

Belle, look into my eyes. Don't you recognize me?

BELLE

(looks closer)
It is you!

(BELLE and the PRINCE embrace. MRS. POTTS, LUMIERE and COGSWORTH enter. They have transformed into people!)

MRS. POTTS

Oh my! Oh goodness me!

LUMIERE

The spell is broken!

COGSWORTH

We're human again!

(The PRINCE runs to them.)

PRINCE

Mrs. Potts!

LUMIERE

Master!

PRINCE

Lumiere! Cogsworth! Oh, my Cogsworth!

(BELLE takes the PRINCE's hand.)

Belle, let's go find your father!

(The PRINCE and BELLE exit.)

COGSWORTH

Who was that young man?

LUMIERE

The Prince!

COGSWORTH

No it wasn't!

LUMIERE

It most certainly was!

(BABETTE enters. She's back to her voluptuous self.)

BABETTE

Yoo-hoo! Bonjour, handsome.

LUMIERE

Babette! You look so... much better!

BABETTE

Oh, Lumiere... I like you better this way too.

(MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE enters, back to a diva.)

COGSWORTH

Madame, may I say that you look ravishing!

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

Thank you, Cogsworth. I simply can't believe this gown fits me again after all these years!

CHIP

(offstage)

Mama! Mama!

MRS. POTTS

Chip!

(tearfully)

Oh my boy... my boy!

(CHIP, the little boy, runs to greet his mother.)

CHIP

Are they gonna live happily ever after, Mama?

Grandl



E



PRIN

(A



MRS. POTTS

Of course, my dear. Of course.

CHIP

Do I still have to sleep in the cupboard?

(The rest of the castle SERVANTS enter, all finally human again. BELLE and the PRINCE enter with MAURICE. MAURICE greets CHIP and MRS. POTTS as BELLE and the PRINCE dance.)

Finale

Grandly, but moving ahead ♩ = 112

8 ALL: 9 10 11

Ah Ah

BELLE: 12 13

PRINCE: Two lives have be - gun now

(ALL:) Ah

14 15

Two hearts be - come one now

Ah Ah

© Disney

16 *One pas - sion one dream* 17 *One thing for*

Ah

18 *ev - er* 19 *true*

20 *I love* 21 *you!*

I love you!

Broadly ♩ = 86

22 *Cer-tain as the sun* 23 *Ah* 24 *ris-ing in the*

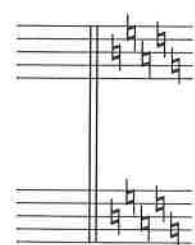
25 *east,* 26 *Tale as old as time,* *poco allarg.* *Song as old as*

27 *rhyme*

29

31 *rhyme*

*In tota
run or
such a
Chitty
and m*



ing in the



27 **Heavier** ♩ = 72

28

29

30

31

32

33

34

The End

did you know

**THE ROLE OF CHIP ON BROADWAY WAS A
SPRINGBOARD FOR YOUNG ACTORS?**

In total, 27 young actors played the role of Chip during Beauty and the Beast's run on Broadway. Many of them went on to perform in other Broadway shows such as TARZAN®, Mary Poppins, Caroline, or Change, Les Miserables, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, Fiddler on the Roof, Ragtime, Titanic, Annie Get Your Gun and many others.